The Savage Sword of Dr. Dinosaur
Chapter 1
A Voyage of Discovery

TESLADYNE ISLAND
JUNE 2013

SINCE THE EVENTS OF **8/11**, THE SO-CALLED "HASHIMA INCIDENT," AND WE **STILL** DON'T HAVE ANSWERS.

AND I WON'T STOP ASKING. **WHY** WERE **ARMED** TESLADYNE OPERATIVES **ILLEGALLY** DEPLOYED ON U.S. SOIL?

MOST DAMNING OF ALL? ROBO **HIMSELF** WAS DECLARED A **TERRORIST.** AND THEN HE, THAT'S RIGHT, HE FLED THE COUNTRY.

LET'S NOT FORGET, THIS WAS **8/11.** ATOMIC ROBO WAS THE MOST WANTED CRIMINAL ON **THE FACE OF THE EARTH** AT THIS TIME. AND HE RESURFACES, IN **JAPAN** OF ALL PLACES, SITTING ON TOP OF **STOLEN** NUCLEAR WEAPONS.

INNOCENT PEOPLE DON'T RUN. YOU ASK **ANY** COP, AND THEY'LL TELL YOU. INNOCENT PEOPLE **DO NOT RUN.**

EXACT NUMBER UNKNOWN. A CONFIDENTIAL SOURCE RECENTLY LEAKED THE **POSSIBILITY** THAT AS MANY AS HALF A DOZEN ARE STILL **UNACCOUNTED** FOR.

HE ATTACKS **AMERICAN** CITIZENS, AMERICAN SOLDIERS, ON **AMERICAN** SOIL. OKAY. AND HE JUST **"FOUND"** THESE NUKES? AND HE'S **STILL** A FREE MAN? OR WHATEVER HE IS?

LATEST FIELD MISSION REQUESTS ARE IN.

USUAL STUFF. NOTHING ***TOO*** EXCITING.

JUST NEED YOUR JOHN Q. ROBOT-- ***AH!***

UH, ROBO?

SORRY, JERRY. I WAS WATCHING TV IN MY BRAIN.

YOU CAN *DO* THAT?

I GIVE IT A CHANCE EVERY FEW YEARS.

JUST IN CASE SOMEONE SCREWED UP AND MADE IT WORTH WATCHING AGAIN.

ANY LUCK?

NONE.

HM. CALIFORNIA. MALAWI.

THIS ONE. ***VENEZUELA.*** MULTIPLE CRYPTIDS SIGHTED IN ***THIS*** AREA? YOU'RE ***SURE?***

UH, YEAH. IT'S A NATIONAL PARK, SO--

I'LL LEAD THIS ONE.

WAIT, ***ROBO.*** IT'S THE ***JUNGLE!***

I'LL BRING PROTECTION.

40,000FT ABOVE SEA LEVEL

WHY ARE WE EVEN *ON* THIS MISSION? I *GUARANTEE* IT'LL TURN OUT TO BE NOTHING BUT *TERROR BIRDS?*

HEY, I'M A *GEOLOGIST.* I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING HERE.

LIKE, AT ALL.

YEAH, I ALWAYS KINDA WONDERED WHAT YOU WERE *EVER* DOING OUTSIDE A LAB, BERNIE.

HA, YEAH!

YEAH.

I'LL TELL YA WHAT I THINK. ROBO JUST WANTED AN EXCUSE TO GET AWAY FROM THE *8/11* FRENZY FOR A WHILE AND HE PICKED THE FIRST THREE *SUCKERS* HE RAN INTO ON THE WAY TO THE HANGAR.

WE'RE THEM.

*WE'RE HERE BECAUSE THE SIGHTINGS ARE **SUSPICIOUSLY** CLOSE TO KUKENAN TEPUI.*

ROBOTS *SNEEZE?*

*A **TEPUI** IS A FLAT-TOPPED MOUNTAIN, VIKRAM. KUKENAN **IS** ONE.*

*AND IT'S WHERE MARCONI BUILT **SCIENCE CITY,** THE HEART OF THE NAZI SPACE PROGRAM.*

HOW IS IT YOU CAN GO AROUND SAYING THINGS LIKE THAT LIKE THEY'RE *NOT* INSANE?

BOA VISTA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

DR. SANDOVAL?

PLEASE, ROBO. *MARIANA.*

OF COURSE. WE'LL BE READY TO HEAD OUT IN A FEW MINUTES.

TRONCALES 10, NORTHBOUND

AND YOU THINK THESE CRYPTID REPORTS ARE RELATED TO SCIENCE CITY?

I DON'T KNOW, MARIANA. *MAYBE.* PROBABLY NOT.

BUT I DON'T MIND FINDING OUT FOR SURE.

BUG HUNT TIME.

BERNARD. YOU'RE THE *HUDSON.*

AW, MAN.

CANAIMA NATIONAL PARK, VENEZUELA

THE HELL.

THERE SHOULDN'T BE *TIRE TRACKS* THIS DEEP IN THE JUNGLE.

YOU SURE?

FOR ONE THING, IT'S A NATURE PRESERVE. FOR ANOTHER, *YES.*

THE PEOPLE WHO MADE THESE TRACKS ARE *EITHER* UP TO NO GOOD, OR IN DANGER OF BEING ATTACKED BY MYSTERY CREATURES.

LET'S FIND THEM.

SIP

AR IVES

UH--!

TESLADYNE ISLAND
EXOTIC ARCHIVAL DIVISION
"THE WAREHOUSE"

OKAY.

SHOULDN'T BE ANY ACQUISITIONS TODAY.

NO, *REALLY* BIG. LIKE A FRIDGE. YEAH.

I DON'T THINK WE AMAZON-ED A *FRIDGE.*

WELL, IT *MUST* BE ONE OF OURS. IT'S ADDRESSED TO ROBO.

HANG ON.

GONNA OPEN IT.

KSHHHUNK

WHUNK

CLIK

H-HELLO...?

JENKINS
ACTING CEO, TESLADYNE

ROBO, I--

UM.

ROBO?

IF YOU'VE BROUGHT ME *PAPER-WORK--*

NUKE. WE HAVE A *NUKE.*

ENGINE'S COLD.

NO *I.D.*

SOME CAMPING GEAR.

NO CAMPSITE *HERE* THOUGH.

MIGHTA SLEPT IN THE CAR.

DEFINITELY CIVILIANS. EVERY-THING HERE IS OPEN MARKET. NOTHING PROPRIETARY.

WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?

*IT'S NOT ADDING UP. WHERE **ARE** THESE GUYS?*

GOTTA CLIMBING HARNESS.

LOOKS LIKE WE GO UP.

UH, JUST THE *ONE* CLIMBING HARNESS.

H'OKAY.

WELCOME TO SCIENCE CITY.

IT'S A CRATER.

WELL, YEAH. IF ANYTHING'S LEFT OF SCIENCE CITY, IT'D BE UNDER THE CRATER.

MARCONI'S SECRET NAZI SPACE PROGRAM? SERIOUSLY, ROBO?

I DON'T JOKE AROUND ABOUT MARCONI, LANG.

LOOKS LIKE WHOEVER WE'RE AFTER CAME THIS WAY.

THE WAREHOUSE, TESLADYNE

SEALED TIGHT. ALL CLEAR. *SLIGHT* NEPTUNIUM IMPURITY...

OKAY. WHAT WE'VE GOT HERE IS A CASE OF NUCLEAR WARHEAD. THE GOOD NEWS IS IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE.

FOR A GIVEN VALUE OF "PERFECTLY" AND ALSO OF "SAFE."

AND WHAT VALUE ARE ***YOU*** GIVING IT, PHIL?

WE WON'T GET CANCER JUST BY STANDING HERE.

OKAY, SO, IT CAME WITH THIS MORNING'S SHIPMENTS, I SPENT MOST OF THE DAY FIGURING OUT ***HOW*** AND ***WHY.***

AND, UH. WELL, ***EVERYTHING*** POINTS TO ROBO. IT USED HIS PERSONAL ACCOUNT AND PRIORITY CODES. THE ONLY PEOPLE WITH ACCESS TO THOSE ARE HIM AND ME. AND IF IT ***WAS*** ME, ***I*** WOULDN'T HAVE TOLD EVERYONE ABOUT IT.

THE ***ORIGINAL*** SHIPPING MANIFEST FROM HASHIMA CLAIMS THEY'RE ***COMPUTER*** PARTS. THESE WERE ***SMUGGLED*** OUT OF THE QUARANTINE ZONE.

DON'T WANT BE THE GUY WHO MENTIONS NEWS REPORTS ABOUT MISSING NUKES ***FROM*** HASHIMA, BUT THERE IT IS.

BEN. ROBO IS ***NOT*** AN ATOMIC WEAPONS SMUGGLER.

NO QUESTION. BUT HAVE YOU ***SEEN*** THE POLLS? HALF THE PEOPLE IN THIS COUNTRY ***ALREADY*** THINK HE'S A TERRORIST. ***THIS CANNOT HELP.***

ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS KEEP IT UNDER OUR HATS UNTIL WE KNOW WHAT'S ***REALLY*** GOING ON.

OH. OH, DEAR.

THE NEPTUNIUM IMPURITY. IT'S A GAMMA RAY EMISSION. YOU COULD DETECT IT FROM ORBIT.

I THOUGHT YOU SAID WE WOULDN'T GET CANCER!

IT'S HARMLESS. JUST HIGHLY VISIBLE IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR IT. AND IF THIS IS A SET UP, SOMEONE'S LOOKING FOR IT.

UH, MR. JENKINS, SIR? IT'S JERRY, YOUR ACTING ASSISTANT AND I SWEAR TO GOD IT'S NOT PAPERWORK RELATED.

GO AHEAD.

THE NUCLEAR REGULATORY COMMISSION IS ON THE LINE. THEY WANT TO SPEAK WITH ROBO. THEY SAY IT'S URGENT.

JENKINS

WELL. WE'RE DOOMED.

MARIANA. COULDN'T SLEEP?

NO. I KEEP THINKING ABOUT THE CRYPTIDS THAT ARE ***SUPPOSED*** TO BE OUT HERE.

AND THE PEOPLE WHO ***AREN'T.***

AND NOW THIS BUSINESS OF SPELUNKING IN THE RUINS OF A NAZI ***SPACE PROGRAM*** I NEVER HEARD ABOUT.

IT SURPRISED US TOO. SOMEONE DISCOVERED IT IN THE '60S AND NEARLY KICKED OFF WORLD WAR 3.

HOW NEARLY?

THAT'S WHY IT'S ***STILL*** SECRET. IT MADE IMPORTANT PEOPLE ON ***BOTH*** SIDES LOOK LIKE MORONS.

YOU HAVE THIS WHOLE OTHER LAYER TO HISTORY.

THERE'S AN ASSUMPTION, I THINK, THAT BEING AN AGELESS SUPER ROBOT BILLIONAIRE MAD SCIENTIST ON A REMOTE ISLAND MAKES ME FEEL ALONE. IT DOESN'T.

BUT SOMETIMES? THAT LAYER DOES.

BILLIONAIRE?

I BOSS AROUND SMART PEOPLE WITH ACCESS TO BILLIONS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF EQUIPMENT. CLOSE ENOUGH.

AAAHHHH!

WAS THAT--

GET THE OTHERS!

YOU GUYS HEAR THAT?

A SCREAM. IN THE CRATER! ROBO'S ALREADY GONE.

PRACTICALLY BLIND DOWN HERE...

MARIANA SAID THERE WAS A *SCREAM?*

YES. WE'RE GOING IN. AND STICK CLOSE, MY *GPS* IS DEAD IN HERE.

NO. COME BACK FOR ME. I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

WE'RE NOT LEAVING YOU.

WE'RE NOT LEAVING *PERIOD.* CAN'T GET A HOLD.

HI THERE.

WHAT'RE *YOU* DOING HERE?!

WHAT AN ABSURD QUESTION.

WHO'S FIRST?

MHMM. YES. NO. THAT'S RIGHT. OKAY THEN.

THAT WAS THE ***TENSEST*** CONVERSATION I'VE HAD WITH A REGULATORY OFFICIAL SINCE I HAD TO EXPLAIN HOW I FOUND OUT HOW MUCH PLUTONIUM YOU'D NEED TO SHOVE INTO AN INTERN'S--

PHIL!

OH, WE DIDN'T ACTUALLY ***DO*** ANYTHING. IT WAS A LOT OF MATH AND SOME LUCKY GUESSES.

THE ***PHONE CALL.***

RIGHT. SO, THEY DIDN'T COME OUT AND ***SAY*** WE HAVE NUKES, BUT THEY ABSOLUTELY ***KNOW*** WE DO.

THAT'S BAD.

OH, DON'T WORRY. IT GETS ***WORSE.***

THEY KEPT REFERRING TO ***SIX*** NUKES.

BUT WE HAVE ***ONE.***

SO, NOT ***ONLY*** ARE THERE ***FIVE MISSING NUKES,*** HORRIFYING ENOUGH AS ***THAT*** IS, BUT WE WILL BE LINKED TO THEM WHEN THEY POP UP.

WE'RE PUTTING THE ISLAND ON HIGH ALERT.

YOU'RE NOT POACHERS. YOU RUNNING SOME KIND OF HOAX?

HOAX?

THE CRYPTID REPORTS.

THERE'S CRYPTIDS DOWN HERE?

OUT THERE.

WE DIDN'T SEE ANY IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN.

WHY DON'T YOU KIDS TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE.

BUNKER BUSTING.

IT'S LIKE, UH, URBAN EXPLORING? IT'S THAT BUT WITH ABANDONED SCIENCE BASES.

YOU PLAY AROUND IN THE RUINS OF MAD SCIENCE?

HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS PLACE?

WE HAVE A MESSAGE BOARD. UM, ONLINE? ONE OF OUR MEMBERS FOUND SOME PAPERS IN A DEFUNCT LAB UNDER BERLIN.

SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A ROCKET CITY AND, WELL...

AND HERE YOU ARE.

MYSTERY SOLVED? GREAT. LET'S GO.

I'D LIKE TO BRING BACK SOME SAMPLES.

NEVER SEEN FORMATIONS...

...LIKE...

SHROOOOOOH

...THESE?

BOOM

WAAAH!

GOTCHA!

APPLESAUCE.

KRKT

WAAAH!

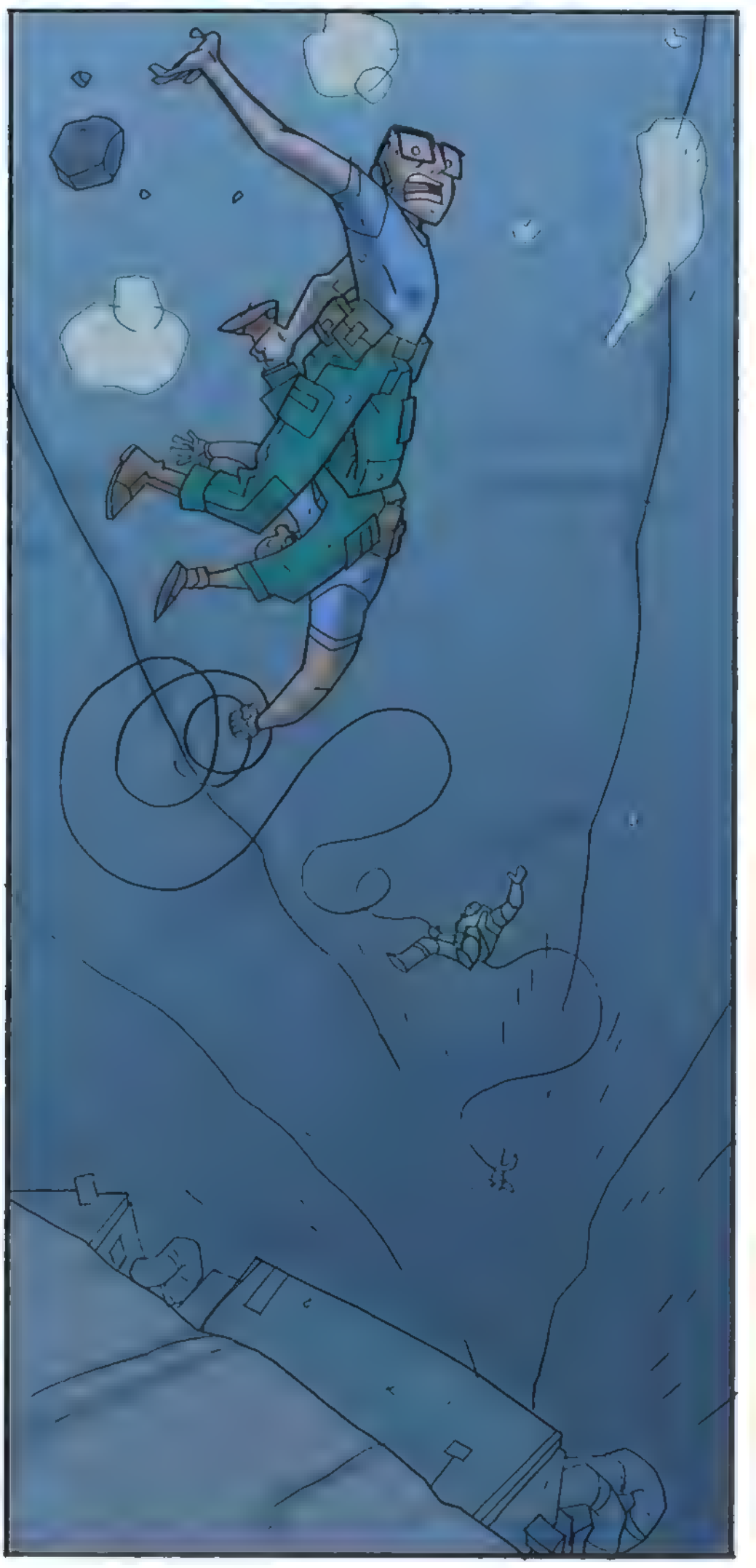
GET IT
GET IT
GET IT!

GOT IT!

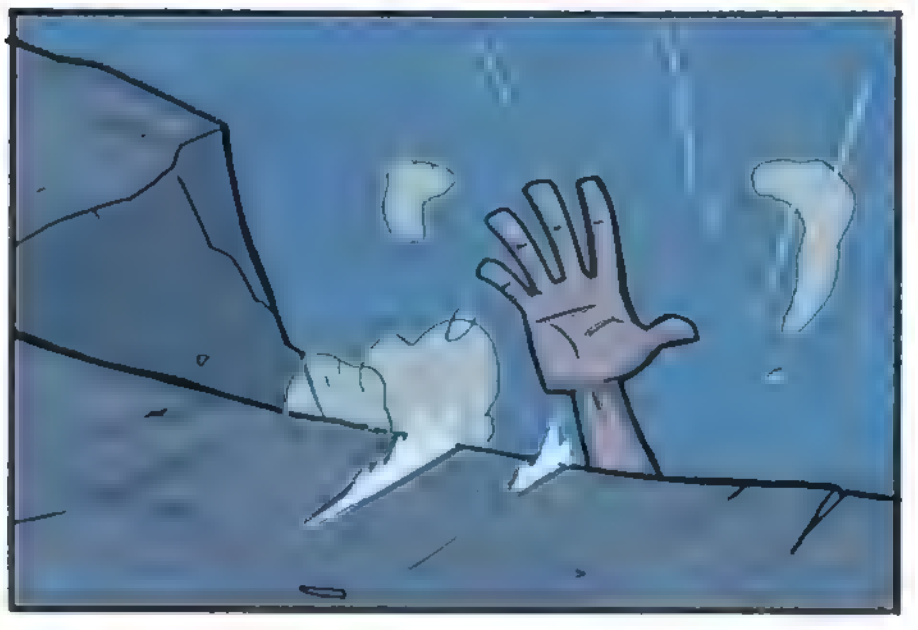
WAAAH!

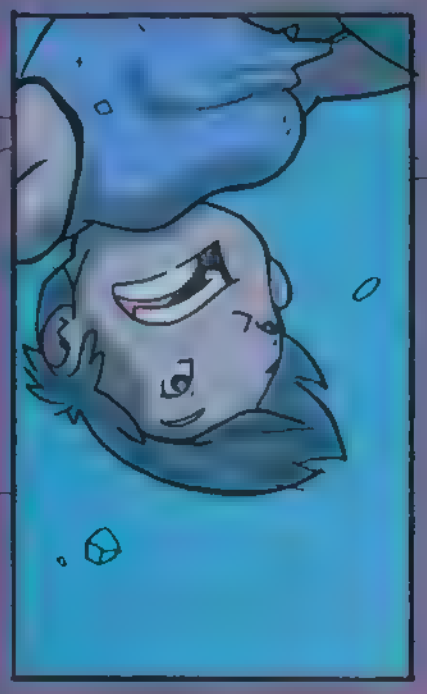
NO!

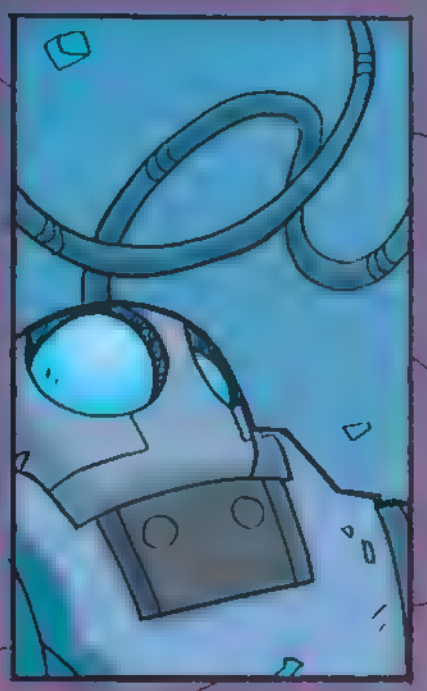
RRNG!

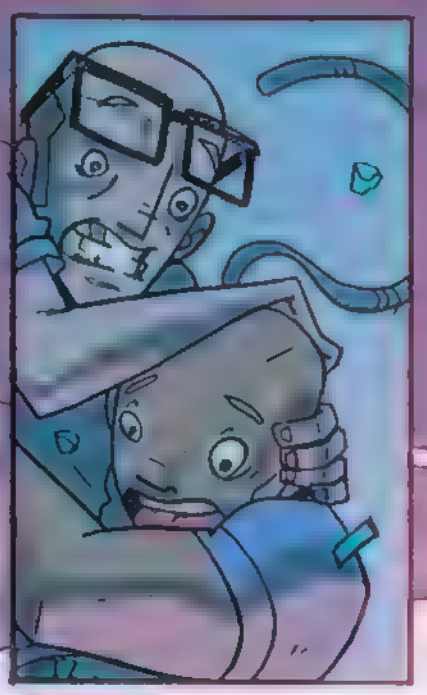


FLY, YOU FOOLS.









SPLOOSH

HEY, UH. I DON'T MEAN TO SOUND UNGRATEFUL, 'CAUSE IT SAVED OUR LIVES AND EVERYTHING, BUT SHOULDN'T THE WATER BE *FREEZING COLD?*

YEAH. IT WAS NICE. LIKE A HOT TUB.

GUYS? WARM WATER IS THE LEAST OF OUR PROBLEMS RIGHT NOW.

TELL ME ABOUT IT. I HAD TO DITCH THE ENVIRO-SUIT.

OKAY, SERIOUSLY? I CANNOT *POSSIBLY* BE THE ONLY ONE WHO WANTS TO KNOW *WHERE THE ROCKET CAME FROM?*

IT WAS I! BEHOLD, THE DRAMATIC REVEAL!

TWITCH

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

BAH! YOU SHOULD BE ASKING: WHAT AREN'T I DOING HERE!

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

ANSWER! I WASN'T NOT RELOADING!

SEIZE HIM! YOUR GLORIOUS GOD-KING COMMANDS IT!

UM. NO?

I DON'T THINK HE WAS TALKING TO YOU GUYS.

TO BE CONTINUED...

The Savage Sword of Dr. Dinosaur
Chapter 2
The Cave of the Ancients

WHAT *ARE* THOSE THINGS?

ROBO. *YOU* CAN SEE IN THE DARK. TALK TO US.

*WHICH WOULD YOU PREFER **NOT** TO KNOW? WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE OR HOW MANY THERE ARE?*

WHICH IS WORSE?

THE FIRST ONE AND THEN THE OTHER ONE.

SILENCE!

*WERE **YOU** THE CRYPTID?*

BAH. YOUR *FACE* WAS THE CRYPID.

*I... WHAT DOES THAT **MEAN**? WHAT ARE **YOU** DOING HERE?*

SNAP!

VMM

VMM

VMM

VMM

REIGNING.

Y'KNOW, *NOTHING* ABOUT THIS IS POSSIBLE.

YEAH. *YEAH*, I WAS THINKING THAT TOO.

BAH! YOUR PUNY MAMMALIAN MINDS ARE TOO SIMPLE TO HOLD THE *SIMPLEST* OF IMPOSSIBLE IDEAS.

FACT! LIFE AROSE ON THIS PLANET OVER *THREE BILLION* YEARS AGO.

FACT! RADICAL CHANGES IN SURFACE CONDITIONS CAUSED NO FEWER THAN *FIVE* MASS EXTINCTIONS IN THE LAST *HALF BILLION* YEARS ALONE.

FACT! HOLLOW EARTH IS A VAST PRIMORDIAL ECOSYSTEM BORN OF THE SUBTERRANEAN MIGRATION OF THE GIANT IMMORTAL *MAGMA WORM* NAMED--

FACT. YOU'RE AN IDIOT.

FACT! I KNOW YOU ARE BUT I AM BRILLIANT.

STOP SAYING FACT!

FACT! NO, *YOU* SHUT UP. *FACT!*

ACTUALLY, IT'S NOT *HALF* AS DUMB AS IT SOUNDS.

MAGMA WORM ASIDE.

BUT, I MEAN, WE'VE DISCOVERED LIFE IN THE MOST *INHOSPITABLE* CORNERS OF THE WORLD.

ALL YOU NEED IS SURFACE AREA, HEAT, AND RELATIVE STABILITY FOR A FEW MILLION YEARS. AND THEY'VE HAD *BILLIONS.*

A PLANET-WIDE CAVE NETWORK COULD *EASILY* PRESENT MORE "LAND" THAN WE HAVE ON THE SURFACE.

AND IF THEY'VE BEEN UNDISTURBED ALL THIS TIME...

WELL, I MEAN, IT'S *CRAZY.* BUT IT'S NOT *COMPLETELY* CRAZY.

TRY TO KEEP IN MIND THAT EVERYTHING THE DERANGED LIZARD SAYS IS *WRONG.* INFRARED AND RADAR MAPPING WOULD'VE UNCOVERED EVIDENCE OF THESE CAVES *DECADES* AGO.

WHAT ABOUT THE ONE WE'RE *IN?*

THE CRYSTALS DID IT!

OH, **NEW AGE** HOKUM BACKS UP YOUR **PSEUDO-SCIENCE?** WHY DIDN'T YOU **SAY** SO? CASE CLOSED!

THE CRYSTALS OF HOLLOW EARTH POSSES A **THOUSAND** QUALITIES BEYOND YOUR UNDERSTANDING. A CLOAKING EFFECT IS BUT **ONE!**

AND WHERE DO THESE **AMAZING** CRYSTALS COME FROM?

SOMETHING HAS TO COME OUT OF THE IMMORTAL MAGMA WORM AS IT CHEWS THROUGH THE EARTH!

INSANE PARTS ASIDE, WE **HAVE** BEEN CAPTURED BY AN UNDISCOVERED SPECIES OF TOOL-USING HUMANOIDS. THAT'S PRETTY RAD.

SLIGHTLY MORE RAD THAN IT IS **CURRENTLY TERRIFYING.** ALSO, THE FLYING DINOSAUR.

PTERODACTYLS AREN'T DINOSAURS.

ANYWAY. I'LL **GRANT** YOU THE ROCK MEN, BUT I'M SURE WE CAN EXPLAIN THEM **WITHOUT** INVOKING LUDICROUS IDEAS ABOUT A PRE-HISTORIC **SUPER WORM.**

HERE'S ONE. THEY'RE LEFTOVER EXPERIMENTS FROM WHEN DR. VALKYRIE REACTIVATED SCIENCE CITY.

THERE. TOOK ME THREE SECONDS TO THINK OF SOMETHING ACTUALLY **PLAUSIBLE.**

PREPARE TO BE ASTOUNDED BY HOW WRONG YOU ARE!

LEMME KNOW WHEN THAT STARTS.

SOON!

EVENTUALLY.

IT IS A LONG WALK!

THE SURFACE

ALMOST THERE.

WE'VE GOT TO CALL *SOMEBODY!*

THIS FAR OUT? WE'LL NEED THE SATELLITE PHONE AND *THAT'S* IN THE TRUCK.

SO, HOW DO WE GET DOWN?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? HOW'D YOU GET *UP?*

WITH GEAR WE LOST WHEN WE FELL.

FANTASTIC.

WELL, HOW'D *YOU* GET UP HERE?

WITH THE *ROBOT* WE LOST WHEN *HE* FELL.

THERE SHOULD BE A SPARE HARNESS AROUND HERE.

SOMEWHERE.

A SET UP?

STOLEN NUCLEAR WARHEADS DO NOT ARRIVE AT YOUR DOOR-STEP WITH A MILE WIDE PAPER TRAIL BY ***ACCIDENT.***

JENKI

SO, WHO DID IT?

ROBO'S HAD A DIFFICULT RELATIONSHIP WITH, WELL, ***THE GOVERNMENT*** SINCE THE '50S.

HE PRE-DATES ***ALL*** ATOMIC REGULATORY BODIES, SO HE WAS EFFECTIVELY GRANDFATHERED INTO KEEPING HIS AUTONOMY. HE'S A LIVING LOOPHOLE FOR RADIOACTIVE MATERIAL AND IT SETS A BAD PRECEDENT.

ARE YOU TELLING US THE ***NUCLEAR REGULATORY COMMISSION*** IS OUT TO ***FRAME*** ROBO FOR TRAFFICKING WMDS?

NO, THE ***NRC*** IS ONLY DOING ITS JOB. LIKE, THEY ALL GO TO ***JAIL*** IF THEY DON'T.

I THINK THEIR RESPONSIBILITY TO THE PUBLIC GOOD IS BEING ***TWISTED*** BY A THIRD PARTY TO ATTACK ROBO AND TESLADYNE.

IT'S MAJESTIC 12.

WHAT, ***AGAIN?***

THEY'RE A BLACK OPS SCI-FI MILITARY SECT TASKED WITH WEAPONIZING TESLA'S TECHNOLOGY. ROBO'S A TREASURE CHEST TO THEM.

THEY'RE USING HASHIMA TO POISON HIS IMAGE. MAKE PEOPLE AFRAID OF HIM. MAKE IT SO THEY ***WANT*** HIM TAKEN AWAY.

IN TESLA'S PAPERS, A LETTER TO A FRIEND OR SOMETHING, I'D HAVE TO FIND IT. BUT TESLA ***FLAT OUT*** SAYS HE MADE ROBO FAMOUS TO ***PROTECT*** HIM.

EDISON, FORD, THE INDUSTRIALISTS, THEY COULDN'T ***TOUCH*** ROBO IF EVERYONE KNEW HIM AND KINDA LIKED HIM.

SO, THEY'RE STRIPPING ROBO OF HIS LAST LINE OF DEFENSE? HIS ***PR.***

WOW. WALKING US THROUGH A BIG CAVE SURE WAS A **GREAT WAY** TO PROVE THIS WASN'T **JUST** A BIG CAVE.

SHUT YOUR TONGUE!

THAT'S WRONG ***SEVERAL*** WAYS, DUDE.

I HAVE ***WORSHIPPERS.*** THEY ARE ***QUICK*** TO MAKE VIOLENCE ON MY BEHALF.

SHUTTING TONGUE.

BEYOND THAT PORTAL LIES A CIVILIZATION DATING TO THE ***PRECAMBRIAN ERA!***

YOUR TINY BRAINS WILL BE GELATINIZED BY TRUE UNDER-STANDING!

BEHOLD! THE CRYSTAL CITY OF ATVATABAR!

ALL THE CRAZY THEORIES I EMBRACED, AND *THIS* IS THE STUPID THING THAT TURNS OUT TO BE *REAL?*

HRAWWWK!

TOOF

GET IN.

IS THIS WHERE WE BEGIN THE *TORTUOUSLY* DETAILED AND *EMBARRASSINGLY* SELF-INDULGENT LESSONS ABOUT THE HISTORY AND SUPERIOR CULTURE OF HOLLOW EARTH?

NO. *THIS* IS WHERE YOU ARE PARADED THROUGH MY KINGDOM AS SPECTACLE AND SACRIFICED TO THE GOD-KING OF THE INTERIOR SUN, WHO IS *ME*, UPON THE METAPHORICAL ALTAR OF DUMPING ALL OF YOU IN LAVA.

OH.

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, ROBO?

YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE EVERYTHING HE SAYS WITH A GRAIN OF SALT THE SIZE OF YOUR HEAD.

THE CITY *IS* UNPRECEDENTED, BUT THESE ROCK MEN *DIDN'T* MAKE IT.

THE SCALE IS ALL WRONG. BOTH IN TERMS OF THEIR ANATOMY **AND** POPULATION.

SMALL TRIBAL COMMUNITIES DON'T **NEED** CITIES, SO THEY NEVER BUILD THEM.

PLUS, THESE THINGS ARE PROBABLY THE DETRITUS OF AN EXPERIMENT FROM FIFTY YEARS AGO, SO THEY DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO **BUILD** THIS "CITY" ANYWAY.

FRANKLY, I'D BE AMAZED IF THEY WERE DESIGNED TO ***REPRODUCE.***

THESE THINGS GIVE OFF HEAT, BUT THEIR SURFACES ARE ***COOL.***

THEY ***HUM*** TOO, BUT YOU ONLY HEAR IT WHEN YOU'RE ***TOUCHING*** ONE.

THEY ***DO*** PLAY HELL WITH MY OPTICS...

GUYS? YOU NEED TO TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.

REMOVE THE PRISONERS!

THIS WAY. *YOU* MUST WITNESS THE *GIRTH* OF MY IMPROBABLE *GENIUS* BEFORE I APPLY IT TO YOUR *DEATH*.

*PUSHING US INTO LAVA IS AN ACT OF **GENIUS** NOW?*

PLAN A WAS A BRILLIANT AND INSIDIOUS DEATHTRAP LEVERAGING **GLOBAL FORCES** TO KEEP YOU **FAR AWAY** FROM HERE, BUT APPARENTLY YOU MISSED IT!

IT WAS *SO* BRILLIANT, YOU DON'T EVEN *KNOW*.

THE LAVA IS **PLAN B.**

BEHOLD MY GREATEST INVENTION, THE ***TIME BOMB!***

YOU MADE A BOMB TO BLOW UP YOUR STUPID HIDDEN CITY?

*THAT'LL, **WOW**, THAT'LL JUST **REALLY** SHOW US SURFACE DWELLERS WHAT FOR, LEMME TELL YA.*

FOOL! WHAT YOU DO NOT REALIZE IS THAT "TIME BOMB" DOES NOT REFER TO A MERE TIMER MECHANISM, BUT THE VERY ESSENCE OF THE WEAPON!

FOR THE TIME BOMB IS AN INSTRUMENT TO DESTROY TIME ITSELF! SPECIFICALLY, THE PREVIOUS SIXTY-FIVE MILLION YEARS!

ALTHOUGH, OF COURSE, IT DOES RUN ON A COUNTDOWN TIMER, BUT THAT IS MERE HAPPENSTANCE.

AH. SO, YOU THINK SETTING OFF SOME NUKES ON TOP OF A JUNK PILE WILL SOMEHOW UNDO A WHOLE GEOLOGIC EPOCH?

THE WARHEADS FUEL THE TIME BOMB. IT IS LIKE IN BACK TO THE FUTURE, ONLY I DID AWAY WITH THE CAR.

YEAH, HOW SILLY OF ME.

IT IS A PITY YOU WILL NOT LIVE TO SEE YOUR REALITY OBLITERATED. BUT ON THE OTHER HAND, I HATE YOU.

SO, I'M NOT TOO TORN UP ABOUT IT.

YEAH.

I BET THE PART THAT'LL REALLY GET YOUR GOAT WILL BE WHEN YOU REALIZE A VERY IMPORTANT PIECE OF YOUR MACHINE ENDED UP IN THE LAVA WITH US.

BECAUSE I STOLE IT.

GHKKK!

NO. IT IS TRICKERY.

COULD BE, I GUESS.

AND ANYWAY, EVEN IF IT IS NOT TRICKERY, I COULD EASILY REBUILD ANY MISSING COMPONENT.

WITH YOUR BRILLIANCE.

YES. THE BRILLIANCE!

WELL, YOU'LL NEED A LOT TO MAKE ANOTHER ONE OF THESE.

ASSUMING YOU HAVE THE PARTS.

NOW, I'VE NEVER SEEN A TIME BOMB BEFORE, BUT I HAVE NO IDEA HOW YOU'D BUILD ONE WITHOUT THAT.

PROBABLY KILL YOURSELF TRYING TO USE IT WITHOUT ONE.

=HRUFF=

FINE. WE WILL TRADE YOUR FREEDOM FOR THE DEVICE.

WHAT DO I CARE? HOLLOW EARTH IS A *MAZE* FILLED WITH *MONSTERS* AND *LAVA*. YOU'LL BE DEAD WITHIN THE HOUR!

RETURN TO ME THE IMPORTANT PIECE!

FWAK

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, WE'RE ESCAPING!

THAT CRYSTAL HELMET...

N'HEY!

GO FOR THE BIG UGLY THING!

EVERYTHING HERE IS BIG AND UGLY!

THIS ONE.

TAKE BERNARD!

WAHHH!

PLONK

KILL THEM WITH YOUR WEAPONS!

WE SHOULD HEAD BACK THE WAY WE CAME!

AREN'T WE GOING THAT WAY *NOW?*

COULDN'T TELL YOU. **GPS** AND INTERNAL NAV'S BEEN ON THE FRITZ SINCE WE GOT DOWN HERE.

WHAT THE--?!

ZARK

KZARK

HOW DO THEY HAVE FACE LASERS?!

ZARK

THERE!

WE'LL NEVER FIT!

ZAK

ZERK

ZARK

FIND A PLACE TO HOLE UP AND DITCH THE BIG UGLY THING!

AFTER THEM, YOUR SAURIAN GOD-KING COMMANDS IT!

=HRUFF=

WHAT DID HE TAKE?

WAS IT THE...NO, NO. HRMM.

TREACHEROUS BEAST. WHAT DID YOU TAKE!

DULLES INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

MMHMM. WE'RE WHEELS UP IN FIVE.

WHAT'S THIS?

EVEN A REGIONAL DIRECTOR OF THE NUCLEAR REGULATORY COMMISSION HAS TO ABIDE BY *TSA* MEASURES.

HMF.

DIRECTOR SHAH. AS PER SECTION *SOM1-01* OF SPECIAL EXECUTIVE PROTOCOL *"MAJESTIC,"* THE TESLADYNE INVESTIGATION IS NOW UNDER THE JURISDICTION OF ANOTHER AGENCY.

WHAT *OTHER* AGENCY?

I'M NOT AT LIBERTY TO DIVULGE THAT INFORMATION AT THIS TIME.

THIS IS *ABSURD.*

I'M JUST A MESSENGER. THE TESLADYNE MATTER IS OUT OF YOUR HANDS.

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT. STEP ASIDE.

MY ORDERS ARE TO DETAIN YOU BY *FORCE* IF NECESSARY.

A MORE *AGREEABLE* ALTERNATIVE MAY BE TO FIGHT THE MAJESTIC PROTOCOL BY PHONE FROM THE COMFORT OF YOUR *OFFICE.* SIR.

WE ARE *CLEAR,* GENERAL.

VERY GOOD.

I WANT BOOTS ON THE GROUND THE *MOMENT* WE HIT TESLADYNE ISLAND.

SIR.

GET THE PHASE ARRAY GRID ONLINE. THEY DON'T NEED TO SEE US UNTIL WE'RE ALREADY ON THEM.

SIR.

WAS IT-- NO, THE ANTI-TIME CORE IS SECURED.

AND DOUBLE-BOLTED.

GN/DN MATRIX FUNCTIONAL...

AH-HA!

HE TOOK NOTHING AT ALL.

PROVING ONCE AGAIN THAT I WAS A BIG GENIUS ABOUT THE WHOLE THING!

"WHEN DO YOU THINK HE'LL FIGURE OUT YOU TRICKED HIM?"

"HOPEFULLY AT SOME POINT AFTER HE TAKES THE THING HALF APART LOOKING FOR THE PIECE I NEVER TOOK."

I THINK WE LOST THEM.

WE'VE GOT TO GET THOSE NUKES.

"THE BEST CASE SCENARIO IS THAT DR. DINOSAUR'S AN IDIOT AND HE'LL KILL US ALL."

WORST CASE?

IMAGINE MT. ST. HELEN'S, BUT WITH AT LEAST TEN TIMES THE DEBRIS, AND IT'S RADIOACTIVE.

THE RAINFOREST IS ON ONE SIDE AND THE ATLANTIC IS ON THE OTHER. THIS IS A WORLDWIDE ECOLOGICAL DISASTER. NUCLEAR AUTUMN IF WE'RE LUCKY.

SO, WHAT'S THE PLAN?

WE WAIT OUT THE PATROL.

FOLLOW THEM BACK.

DO AN AMBUSH.

SUBDUE **OR** KILL DR. DINOSAUR. I DON'T CARE WHICH.

AND **SECURE THOSE NUKES.**

COULDN'T BE SIMPLER, REALLY.

TO BE CONTINUED...

The Savage Sword of Dr. Dinosaur
Chapter 3
Lands Beyond

THE **MEDIA** WOULD LIKE US TO **FORGET** ABOUT 8/11. TO FORGET ABOUT THE **INCONVENIENT TRUTH** THAT **ATOMIC ROBO** IS AT THE **HEART** OF AN INTERNATIONAL HUNT FOR **STOLEN** WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION.

A HUNT WE REPORTED ON FROM **DAY ONE.** A HUNT AUTHORITIES **DENIED** UNTIL **OUR EFFORTS** MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR **THE TRUTH** TO BE **HIDDEN** ANY LONGER.

IF YOU'RE JUST JOINING US, THE MISSING HASHIMA INCIDENT NUCLEAR MATERIAL HAS BEEN **FOUND.** CONFIDENTIAL SOURCES SAY THE NUCLEAR REGULATORY COMMISSION DISPATCHED A TEAM TO **TESLADYNE ISLAND** EARLIER TODAY.

WE TURN NOW TO DR. DIETRICH LIVE IN THE STUDIO. DOCTOR, THANK YOU FOR JOINING US.

MY PLEASURE.

YOU'RE PRESIDENT OF THE NUCLEAR WATCHDOG ORGANIZATION **ATOMIC WATCH.** DOCTOR, IN YOUR **EXPERT** OPINION, HOW **GUILTY** OF **TERRORISM** IS **ATOMIC ROBO?**

HE IS THE HEAD OF A SECRETIVE PARA-MILITARY ORGANIZATION WITH **INTERNATIONAL** REACH.

A MORE **OBVIOUS** FRONT FOR NUCLEAR TERROR, POSSIBLY PERPETRATED FOR **DECADES,** I COULD NOT **IMAGINE.**

I'M GOING TO DISAGREE WITH YOU, DOCTOR.

I SAY HE'S A WALKING NUCLEAR DISASTER WAITING TO HAPPEN. THE MERE FACT HE'S ALLOWED TO WALK AMONG US LIKE AN ORDINARY **PERSON** IS, OR WELL IT **SHOULD** BE, **UNTHINKABLE.**

HE'S A **DANGEROUS** PIECE OF **EQUIPMENT.** WITH **HUMAN RIGHTS!**

DO WE APPLY **HUMAN** RIGHTS TO GUNS? TO MISSILES? TO **RADIOACTIVE WASTE?** OF **COURSE** NOT! BUT THEY APPLY TO **HIM.** THESE ARE FRANKLY **BIZARRE** LAWS, VIEWERS.

KRASH

YOU COULD HAVE USED THE REMOTE.

OKAY. MAJESTIC 12 PLANTED THE ***NUKE,*** SO THEY COULD PLANT THE ***STORY,*** SO PEOPLE WOULD ***WANT*** ROBO TAKEN AWAY?

MISINFORMATION. STANDARD PSY-OPS.

WHAT DO WE DO? DENY THE CHARGES?

LITTLE LATE FOR A PRESS RELEASE.

THIS IS AN ATTACK.

THEY'LL COME AT NIGHT. MASK THEIR NUMBERS.

BUT ROBO'S NOT EVEN ***HERE.*** WHAT DO WE DO?

JENKIN

WE HOLD THE LINE.

HOLLOW EARTH

I DON'T SEE 'EM.

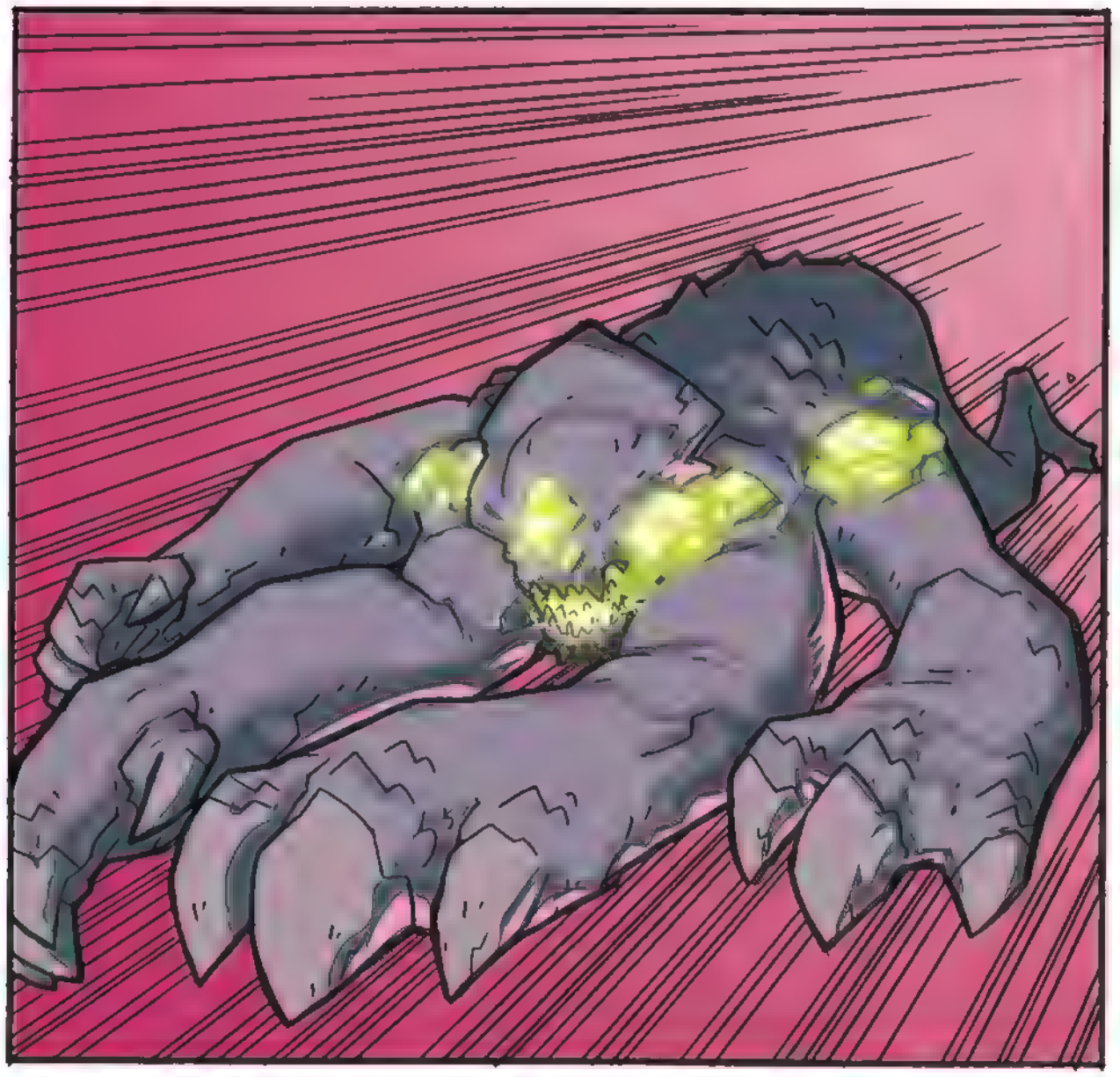
YEAH. I THINK WE'RE CLEAR.

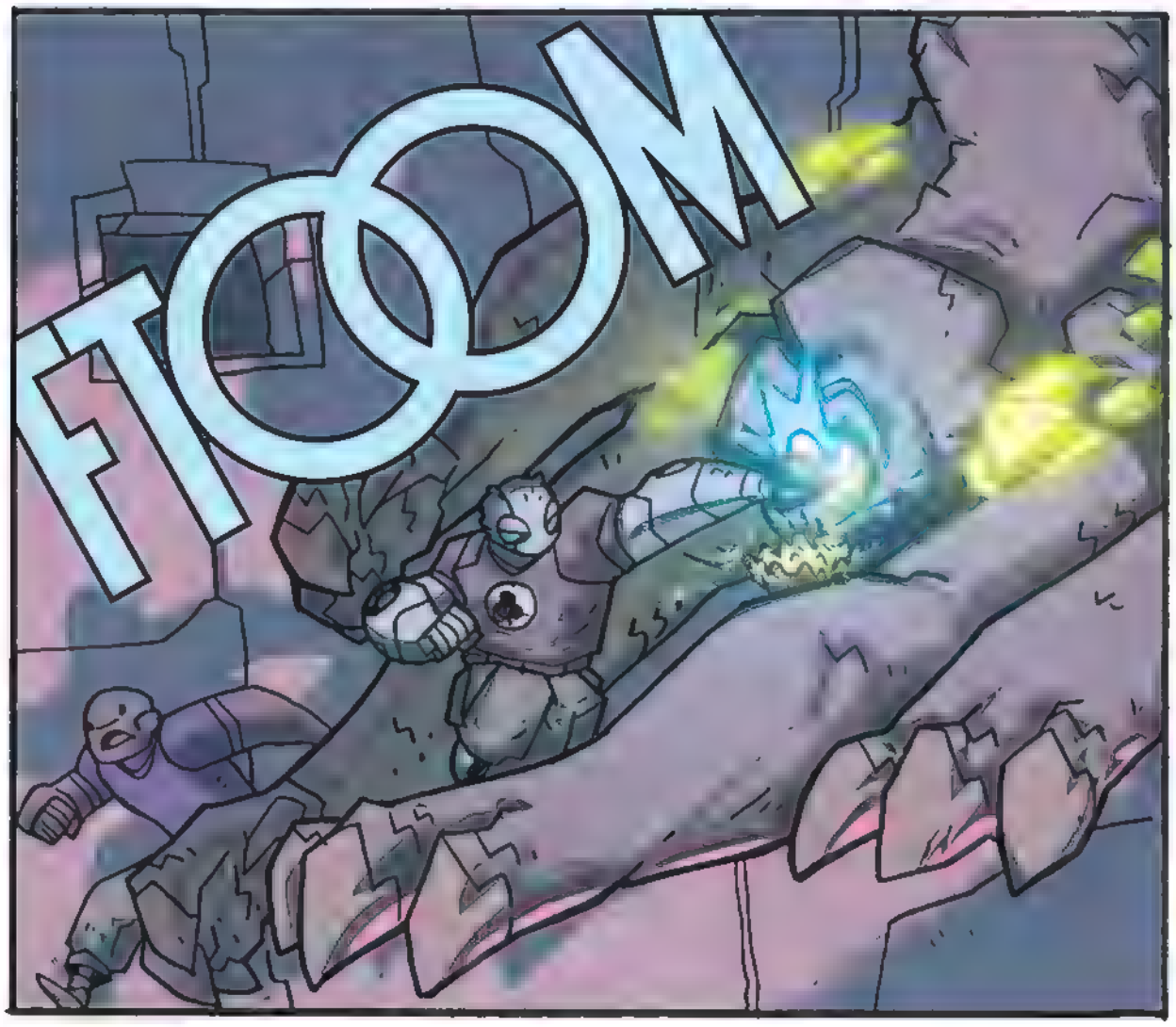
OKAY. WE DOUBLE BACK TO DR. DINOSAUR'S CAMP. **CAREFULLY.** AND WE SECURE THAT BOMB.

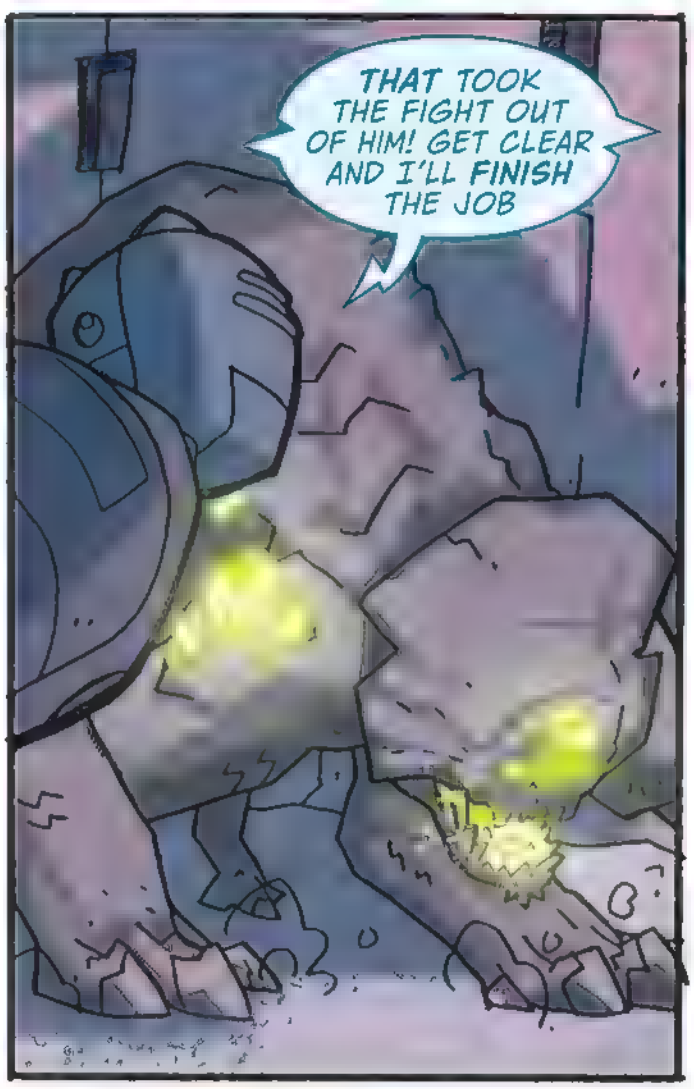
YOU DON'T ***REALLY*** THINK HIS TIME BOMB CAN DESTROY ***HISTORY,*** DO YOU?

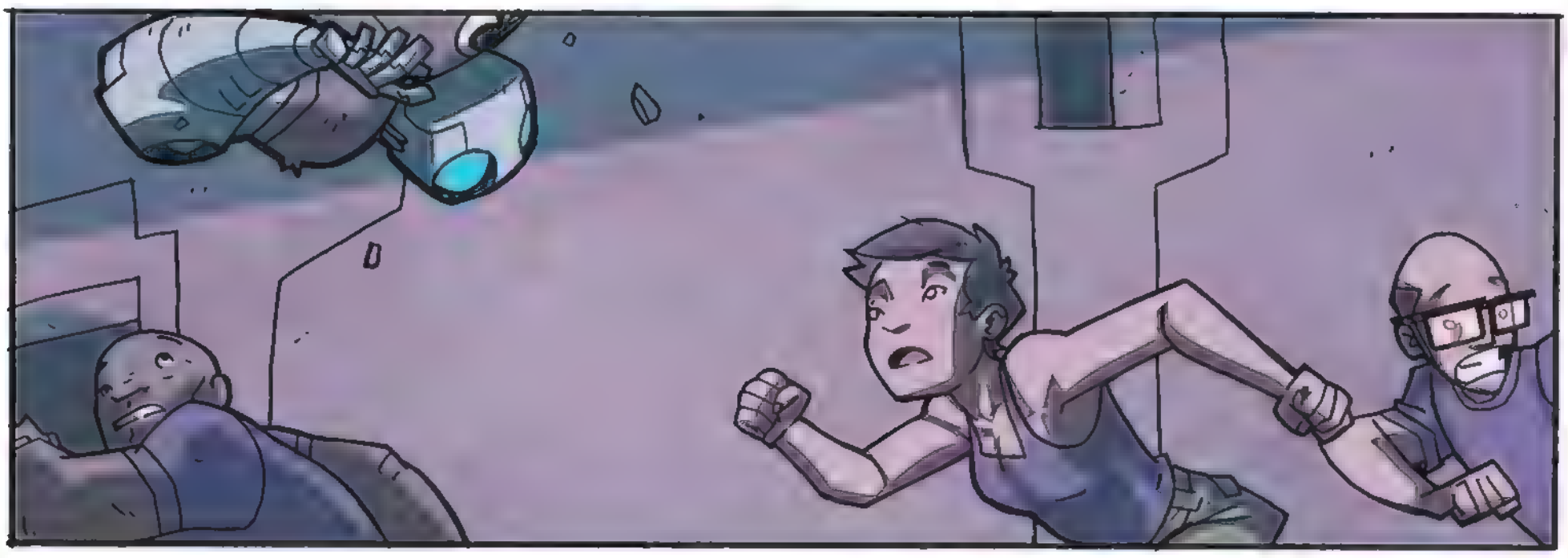
LOOK, HE'S **DERANGED.** IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT HE **THINKS** IT DOES. THE POINT IS, HE'S GOT **FIVE** NUCLEAR WARHEADS. WE HAVE TO STOP HIM AND SECURE **THOSE.**

GUYS? THIS SHADOW IS ***MOVING.***




FOOM


THAT TOOK THE FIGHT OUT OF HIM! GET CLEAR AND I'LL FINISH THE JOB



I WAS WRONG ABOUT EVERYTHING. RUN FOREVER.

KRONCH

GO FASTER.

LAVA!

TECHNICALLY IT'S *MAGMA* UNTIL IT REACHES THE SURFACE.

WHO CARES?!

WHEN YOU GET TO THE OTHER SIDE? JUST RUN.

HOW ARE WE--

AHHHH!

SCRUNCH

HRAAAR!

THAT'S RIGHT. STICK TO ME.

WHAT ABOUT ROBO?

HE TOLD US TO *RUN!*

WHERE?!

DR. DINOSAUR HAS NUKES. WE GOTTA DEACTIVATE 'EM.

DO WE KNOW WHERE HE *IS?*

NO.

DO WE KNOW HOW TO *DEACTIVATE* NUCLEAR WAR-HEADS?

NO.

WE NEED A PLAN.

DO WE THOUGH? IT ALWAYS ENDS WITH RUNNING AND SCREAMING.

OUR NAV GEAR IS ***USELESS.*** ANYTHING THAT NEEDS A SATELLITE CAN'T GET TO ONE, AND THE CRYSTALS INTERFERE WITH EVERYTHING ELSE.

WE'LL HAVE TO USE LANDMARKS.

DO WE ***REMEMBER*** ANY?

EVERYTHING LOOKS THE SAME DOWN HERE: ***WEIRD.***

WAIT. DR. DINOSAUR WAS GOING TO SHOVE US INTO A RIVER OF MAGMA. WE JUST ***CROSSED*** ONE. COINCIDENCE?

DUDE, THERE'S PROBABLY ***HUNDREDS*** OF LAVA RIVERS DOWN HERE.

IT'S MAGMA.

BUT THINK ABOUT IT. HOW MANY HAVE WE COME ACROSS?

HE'S GOT A POINT. CHANCES ARE THIS IS THE ***SAME*** RIVER.

THIS WAY!

YOU SURE?

NO.

WELL. WE'VE GOT A 50/50 CHANCE.

HEY!

MAYBE WE CAN ASK FOR DIRECTIONS.

TO THE UNTRAINED EYE IT WOULD *APPEAR* I WAS *TRICKED* INTO TAKING APART MY OWN TIME BOMB.

THAT IS NOT THE CASE!

THOUGH IT LOOKS LIKE IT IS. BUT IT *ISN'T.* IT ISN'T TIMES A *MILLION.*

I HAVE MERELY DISASSEMBLED IT *TEMPORARILY!*

HOW, MAY I ASK? AND I DO! *BEHOLD!*

TO RE-MAKE IT *BETTER* THAN EVEN I COULD MAKE IT TO START WITH!

DIMITRI!

CHEW / SLURP

WHICH ONE OF YOU IS DIMITRI?

PTOO

HEAR MY THOUGHTS AND OBEY! I AM IMPARTING YOUR FERTILE MIND WITH MY OWN TECHNOLOGICAL BRILLIANCE!

WITH TWICE THE BRAINS, WE SHALL CONSTRUCT A TIME BOMB TWICE AS DEADLY AS BEFORE! ONE THAT WILL BLOW UP LIKE TOTALLY CRAZY IF SOMEONE TAMPERS WITH IT!

THAT WILL SHOW THOSE FAT MAMMALS AND THEIR STUPID ROBOT FOR ALMOST TRICKING ME BUT NOT TRICKING ME AT ALL BECAUSE REALLY IT WAS MY PLAN TO DO THIS THE WHOLE TIME AND NO ONE CAN PROVE OTHERWISE SHUT UP, SHUT UP, SHUT UP!

AHEM.

STEP ONE. CONSTRUCT A TIME-HOLE STABILIZATION BOX.

CHOMPF

RONCH

HRM.

IT SEEMS MY INCREDIBLE REPTILIAN INTELLIGENCE WAS TOO VAST FOR YOUR MEAGER ROCKLOID BRAIN.

PHILLIP! TREVOR!

THAT'S *YOU TWO!*

WHILE DIMITRI, AH, *PONDERS* THE TIME-HOLE BOX, *YOU TWO* WILL BE IMBUED WITH MY INTELLIGENCE.

PROBABLY.

TOGETHER, BRILLIANCE, BLAH BLAH, REBUILD TIME BOMB, YADDA YADDA, KILL EVERYTHING. GOT IT?

MAGNIFICENT!

NOW, WE HAVE A *GREAT DEAL* OF WORK AHEAD OF US. THE TIME BOMB IS A DEVICE OF *UNPARALLELED* COMPLEXITY AND *STARTLING* NUANCE! A *SINGLE* MISCALCULATION COULD ERADICATE THE *NEXT* SIXTY-FIVE MILLION YEARS INSTEAD OF THE *PREVIOUS* ONES.

AND YOU CAN'T *UNMAKE* SPACE-TIME THAT HASN'T *EXISTED* YET. YOU'D *INVERSE* THE POLARITY OF YOUR *CHRONORDINATES!* AND THEN WHAT DO YOU DO? HMM?

YOU TURN *REALITY* INSIDE-OUT! CAN YOU PICTURE *THE MESS?* TWENTY-THREE DIMENSIONS SPOOLING OUT FROM EVERY PLANCK LENGTH?

CHOMPF

RONCH

GHKKK!

I KNEW IT. I *TOTALLY* KNEW IT. THEY'RE GONNA *EAT* US!

MAYBE THEY'RE THROWING A PARTY. WE MIGHT BE GUESTS OF HONOR

LANG, HOW MANY GUESTS OF HONOR DO YOU SEE USHERED AROUND AT *SPEARPOINT?*

AW, *MAN.* AND THAT'S A CAULDRON. I DON'T WANNA BE EATEN.

NO, I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, LANG. THEY *WON'T* EAT US.

HOW DO YOU KNOW?

THEY'VE HAD FOUR *BILLION* YEARS OF EVOLUTION TOTALLY DIVERGENT TO *ANYTHING* WE'VE SEEN.

EVERYTHING DOWN HERE? IT'S *SILICATE.*

OR LAVA.

MAGMA.

BUT *YEAH.* AND MAGMA'S JUST SILICATE THAT'S BEEN UNDER INTENSE HEAT AND PRESSURE.

BUT THE *POINT* IS WE'RE MADE OF *MEAT.* I BET THEY *COULDN'T* EAT US ANYMORE THAN WE CAN EAT *ROCKS.*

SEE?

SO, WHY THE SPEARS AND THE CAPTURING?

THEY PROBABLY DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF US.

YEAH, THE ONLY OTHER NON-SILICATE THEY'VE SEEN IS *DR. DINOSAUR.* AND THEY SEEM TO WORSHIP HIM LIKE A *GOD.*

BUT THAT'S GOT *SOMETHING* TO DO WITH THE CRYSTAL HAT.

WORSHIPPED, HUH? THAT COULD WORK FOR ME.

SURE, BUT IT'S JUST AS LIKELY THEY'LL DISSECT US.

MAN, *C'MON!* EVERY TIME I THINK WE WON'T DIE, YOU GOTTA SAY SOMETHING.

IT'S NOT *THAT* BAD. PROBABLY THEY'LL ONLY NEED TO DISSECT *ONE* OF US.

BERNIE. HELP ME OUT HERE.

IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE TAKING US TO THEIR CHIEF. THAT'S GOOD, RIGHT?

CRYSTALS?

WE COULDN'T.

VEGETARIAN.

JUST HAD A BIG LUNCH, SO...

IF YOU INSIST.

BUT THEN WHY NOT.

ONE COULDN'T HURT, RIGHT?

HUH. KIDA WARB.

YUH. IT'TH WEIRB.

OO GUYS HEAR SOBTHIG?

IKE WHA?

THE UNIBERSE

THE CRYSTA[illegible] THE SONG OUR WORLD

[illegible]ERGY [illegible] NEVER [illegible]STROYED

FOUR BIL[illegible] [illegible]EARS OF HIST[illegible] RECORDED B[illegible] QUANTUM VIBRA[illegible] OF ELECTR[illegible] [illegible] IN CRYS[illegible] MATRIX

OUTER ATVATABAR

KRA-KRONCH

THAT'S RIGHT, KEEP COMIN'.

HA! I'LL JUMP THROUGH **THAT** WINDOW, YOU'LL GET **STUCK**, AND I'LL PUNCH YOU.

MONSTERS ARE SO STUPID.

FWAKT

KLUNK

THAT IS NOT WHAT WE AGREED ON.

KRUNCH

SHWACK

WHAT'S YOUR PLAN HERE? GONNA WHIFF ME TO DEATH?

RHAAAHH!

LEMME GIVE YOU A COUPLE POINTERS.

FIRST, TOOTHPASTE.

SHUFF

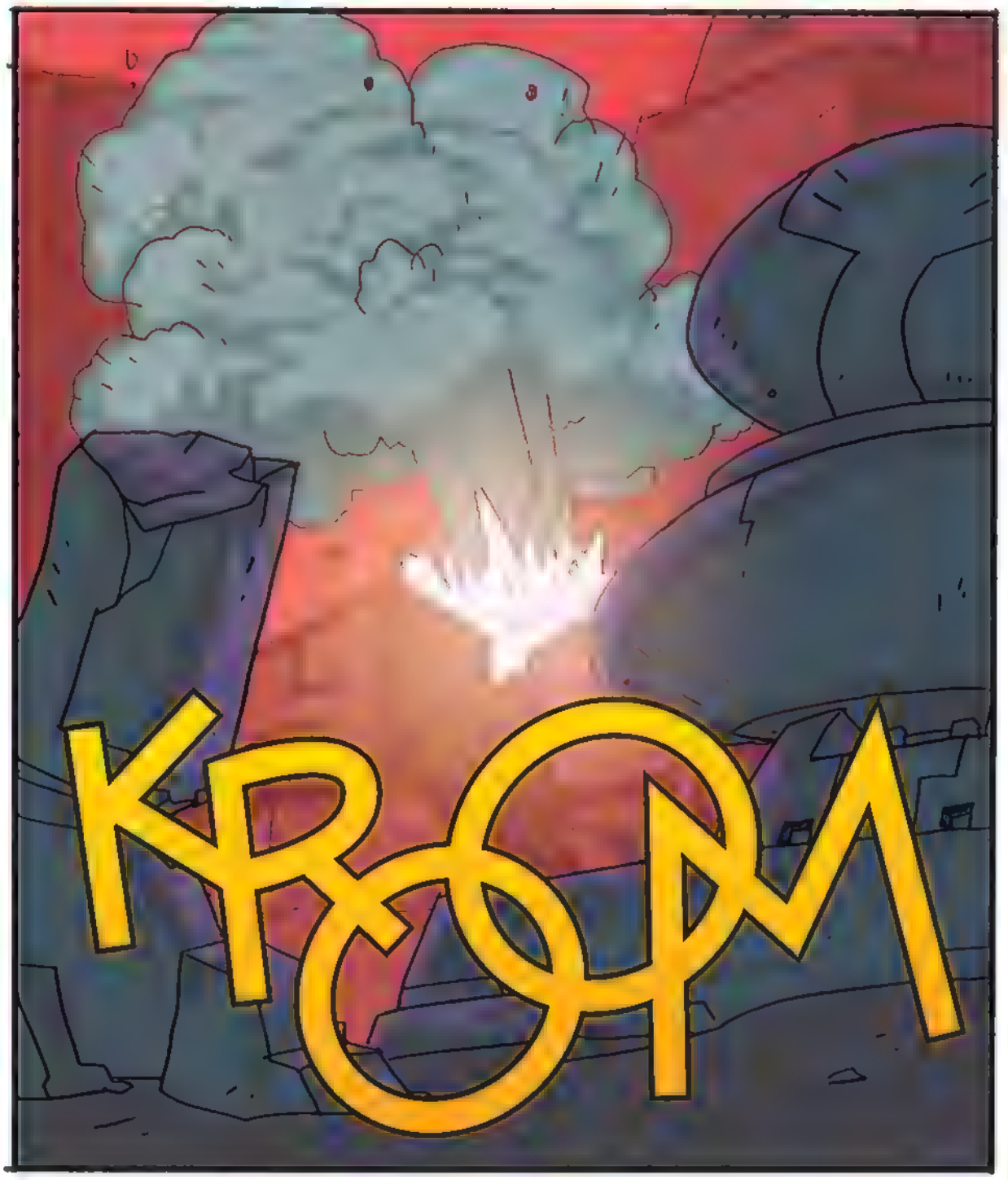
SECOND, DON'T GET IN GRAPPLING RANGE OF SUPERSTRONG ROBOTS!

?!

RHAARH!

OKAY, BUT I'M RIGHT ABOUT THE TOOTHPASTE.

TIME TO GO FIST CITY.


KROOM

TESLADYNE ISLAND

TRY IT NOW.

I'M *STILL* GETTING THOSE GHOST SIGNALS.

WE'VE *GOT* TO GET THIS SORTED.

I KNOW.

FEDERAL AGENTS ARE ON THEIR WAY *NOW.*

I *KNOW!*

WE NEED OUR SENSOR SUITE *ONLINE* AND *GLITCH FREE* IF WE'RE TO HAVE *ANY* CHANCE TO ANTICIPATE WHAT TO EXPECT FROM THEM.

I'VE GONE OVER EVERYTHING. *TWICE.* AT THIS POINT I'M TEMPTED TO REBUILD THE WHOLE THING FROM SCRATCH.

ALL SQUADS IN POSITION.

KAMMLER EFFECT STABLE FOR SIX MINUTES. I CAN'T GUARANTEE MORE THAN THAT.

AWAITING YOUR ORDERS, GENERAL.

BREACH AND CLEAR. MINIMIZE COLLATERAL DAMAGE.

IT'S *XANADU* IN THERE.

KTOOOM

WOOOOP WOOOOP

WHAT THE--!

POWER ROOM

PRIMARY GENERATORS
BANKS 1–5

BRAKKA DAKKA

THEY'RE ALREADY HERE?!

GET TO THE NEAREST ARMORY STATION.

REMAIN CALM AND TRUST IN SCIENCE GUNS!

25MM

TO BE CONTINUED...

The Savage Sword of Dr. Dinosaur
Chapter 4
The Fall of Tesladyne

ATVATABAR
HOLLOW EARTH

KROKOOM

HAD ENOUGH?

ROARRR!

H'OKAY.

KA-SHOOM

FWAM

OH, COME ON.

MEANWHILE...

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

THEY AREN'T GONNA EAT US. THIS ISN'T HOW YOU TREAT FOOD.

RIGHT?

THEY'RE MAKING US HONORARY MEMBERS OF THE TRIBE SO WE CAN HELP RECLAIM THEIR ***ENSLAVED BRETHREN.***

AND YOU KNOW THIS ***HOW?***

THE ***SONGSTONE,*** OF COURSE.

I SAW THEIA. THE GREAT IMPACTOR.

Y'KNOW? THE ***THEIA HYPOTHESIS?*** PLANET-SIZED BODY THAT HIT EARTH FOUR BILLION YEARS AGO AND RIPPED A CHUNK OF IT INTO ***ORBIT.***

SOME OF THAT BECAME THE ***MOON,*** BUT SOME CAME BACK ***DOWN.*** AND IT ***SANK.***

THAT'S WHY EVERYTHING DOWN HERE'S SO ***DIFFERENT.*** IT'S ***LITERALLY*** FROM ANOTHER WORLD. ANOTHER ***SYSTEM,*** PROBABLY.

WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF EARTH. ***THEY*** ARE THE CHILDREN OF THEIA. THE SONGSTONE SHOWED ME ***EVERYTHING.***

YEAH, I DUNNO. NOT A LOT OF PEER REVIEW FOR ***SONGSTONE VISIONS.***

WATCH IT, BUDDY.

OH, IT'S NOT READY FOR ***THAT*** YET. I'M STILL NOT SURE HOW TO ACCOUNT FOR THE GIANT IMMORTAL MAGMA WORM.

I MEAN, ***MAYBE*** IT HANGS OUT IN THE ASTHENOSPHERE...

DID THE SONG-STONE TELL YOU ***WHY THEY'RE TAKING OUR CLOTHES?!***

FOR THE CRYSTAL ARMOR.

WHAT.

DR. DINOSAUR ***ENSLAVED*** THEIR PEOPLE USING HIS PSYCHIC AMPLIFIER HELMET.

THE ONES WHO GOT ***AWAY*** MOVED THE VILLAGE WAY OUT HERE TO GET OUT OF ***RANGE.***

WE'LL NEED PSYCHIC AMPLIFYING ARMOR TO DROWN OUT ***HIS*** MIND CONTROL. WASN'T ALL THIS IN YOUR SONGSTONES?

IT HURT MY TEETH.

MINE TASTED LIKE BATTERIES.

YEAH, THAT TOO.

MINE SUNG THE HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSE THROUGH ELECTRONS STILL VIBRATING FROM THE ***BIG BANG.***

ARE WE SURE BERNARD'S HALLUCINOGENIC INTEL IS OUR BEST BET HERE?

YEAH. MAYBE THEY WANT US TO FIGHT EACH OTHER TO PROVE OUR WORTH. BY THE WAY, NO OFFENSE, BUT I ***WON'T*** HOLD BACK.

I ***TOLD*** YOU. THEY NEED OUR HELP. ***OUR*** BRAINWAVES, BROADCAST VIA CRYSTALS, WILL ***CANCEL*** DR. DINOSAUR'S MIND CONTROL AND GIVE THEM A CHANCE TO GET THEIR PEOPLE BACK!

RIGHT. ***OBVIOUSLY.*** OF COURSE ***THAT'S*** WHAT'S HAPPENING.

YES. THE THREE OF US...

SO, WHAT? IT'S THE THREE OF ***US*** VERSUS DR. D'S MINIONS?

...AND THE ARMY OF HOLLOW EARTH!

THIS SUCKS SO HARD.

I KNOW.

TESLADYNE IS UNDER INVESTIGATION BY THE DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE. CONFIDENTIAL SOURCES SAY TESLADYNE IS SUSPECTED OF HARBORING NUCLEAR MATERIAL **STOLEN** FROM THE HASHIMA QUARANTINE ZONE.

OF COURSE VIEWERS ARE FAMILIAR WITH THE SO-CALLED "HASHIMA INCIDENT," BETTER KNOWN AS **8/11.**

ATOMIC ROBO **SKYROCKETED** TO THE TOP OF INTERPOL'S MOST WANTED LIST ON CHARGES OF TREASON AND NUCLEAR TERROR BEFORE "COINCIDENTALLY" **DISAPPEARING** FOR FORTY-EIGHT HOURS.

AND WHERE DID HE RESURFACE? THE REMOTE JAPANESE ISLAND OF **HASHIMA.** WITH A CACHE OF OVER **A THOUSAND** NUCLEAR WEAPONS, LATER REVEALED TO HAVE BEEN **STOLEN** FROM AMERICAN **AND** RUSSIAN STOCKPILES OVER A PERIOD OF **FIFTY YEARS.**

THE CHARGES AGAINST ATOMIC ROBO WERE DROPPED AFTER A **BRIEF** INVESTIGATION. TODAY'S NEWS LINKING TESLADYNE WITH NUCLEAR TRAFFICKING ONLY **CONFIRMS** WHAT WE'VE KNOWN FROM THE START.

THE INVESTIGATORS WERE **INCOMPETENT.**

WE CAN ONLY HOPE THE **D.O.D.** IS MORE THOROUGH.

TESLADYNE

THEY'RE *EVERYWHERE!*

NO, THEY'RE NOT. IT WAS MULTIPLE POINTS OF ENTRY.

COMS ARE STILL DOWN. *WHOLE* INTRANET IS. WE DON'T KNOW WHO'S LEFT, OR WHERE THEY ARE, OR WHERE THE OPPOSITION IS.

SO THEY MIGHT AS *WELL* BE EVERYWHERE.

STOP *SAYING* THEY'RE EVERYWHERE.

WE'RE SCIENTISTS, DAMMIT. THIS IS JUST ANOTHER PROBLEM TO SOLVE.

YEAH, WELL, *MOST* PROBLEMS I WORK WITH DON'T HAVE *BULLETS* AS A VARIABLE.

I DON'T EVEN HAVE A GUN!

I WOULDN'T WORRY, WE'RE NEARLY OUT OF AMMO.

MAKE YOUR SHOTS COUNT.

ELSEWHERE...

MOVE, MOVE!

BLOOOM

FLASHBANGS.

KRAKOOM

BLOOOM

BRAAT

CHOOM

HOW MANY'S LEFT?

LOTS.

CH-CHK

BUT NOT FOR--

--LONG?

TAKE THEIR WEAPONS.

HOLE UP.

THEN WHAT?

SHOOT *EVERYTHING.*

GAMMA SQUAD'S GONE DARK.

JENKINS.

WHERE IS *S.A.U.?*

"SPECIAL ASSETS UNIT IN POSITION. WINDOW IS OPEN FOR TWO MINUTES."

"*DROP* 'EM."

"SIR, YOU SAID *NO* COLLAT--"

"THERE'S NO *LAB* ON GAMMA'S POSITION. MAKE THE DROP."

M-12 SPECIAL ASSETS UNIT
20,000FT

KLUD

KCHNK

FISSHH

RECEPTION

S.A.U. ONLINE. TARGET NEUTRALIZED.

THAT A FACT, SON?

BEHOLD! THE NEW AND SUPER IMPROVED *TIME BOMB.*

WE WILL DESTROY THE PREVIOUS *SIXTY-FIVE MILLION YEARS* AND RECREATE THE RULE OF THE DINOSAURS! SPECIFICALLY *MY* RULE OF THE DINOSAURS.

I WILL LIVE LIKE A *KING* WHILE *YOU,* DMITRI, WILL CONTINUE TO LIVE LIKE A LITTLE ROCK PERSON IN THE GROUND.

IT'S NOT FAIR, I KNOW, BUT ADDITIONALLY, I DO NOT CARE.

HRK!

RAAAGH!

MINIONS! PROTECT THE TIME BOMB AT ALL COSTS!

MOSTLY THIS COST WILL BE YOUR BLOOD!

IF YOU HAVE ANY. YOUR ANATOMY IS SOMETHING OF A GRAY AREA. YOU'RE BASICALLY WALKING CORAL.

JUST, WHATEVER, KILL THEM.

FREE ATVATABAR!

MURDER THEM IN THEIR STUPID UGLY FACES!

A DAY MAY COME WHEN THE COURAGE OF ROCKMEN FAILS!

BUT IT IS NOT THIS DAY!

GUYS? QUICK QUESTION.

WHEN DO THEY STOP ATTACKING US?

CHONK

YEAH, THAT WOULD BE *GREAT.*

KTANG

MAKES SAVING THEM *REALLY* DIFF--

KWANG

D'AH!

ON YOUR FEET! THEY'RE CLOSING IN.

COMRADES! UP HERE!

SHOW THEM NO QUARTER!

FWAM

HRN.

OUR ORDERS ARE TO NEUTRALIZE YOU.

KILLING YOU IS NEUTRALIZING YOU.

GOOD LUCK WITH THAT.

BUDDA BUDDA

WHUNK

S.A.U. REQUESTING BACKUP!

ZARKAZARK

MOVE!

BRAKKADAK

ZARKAZARK

HEAVY RESISTANCE.

COMMAND. PLEASE ADVISE.

BRAKKA

CHAKKACHAK

ON MY LAST CLIP, GUYS.

I SUMMON THEE, BIG FREAKY CRAB GUY!

HUUWONK

NEWEST MINION! I SHALL RIDE YOU.

TO GLORY!

DR. DINOSAUR'S FORCES ARE MAKING A MESS OF OUR GUYS!

THEY DON'T WANT TO HURT THEIR OWN PEOPLE!

WE'VE GOT TO FALL BACK!

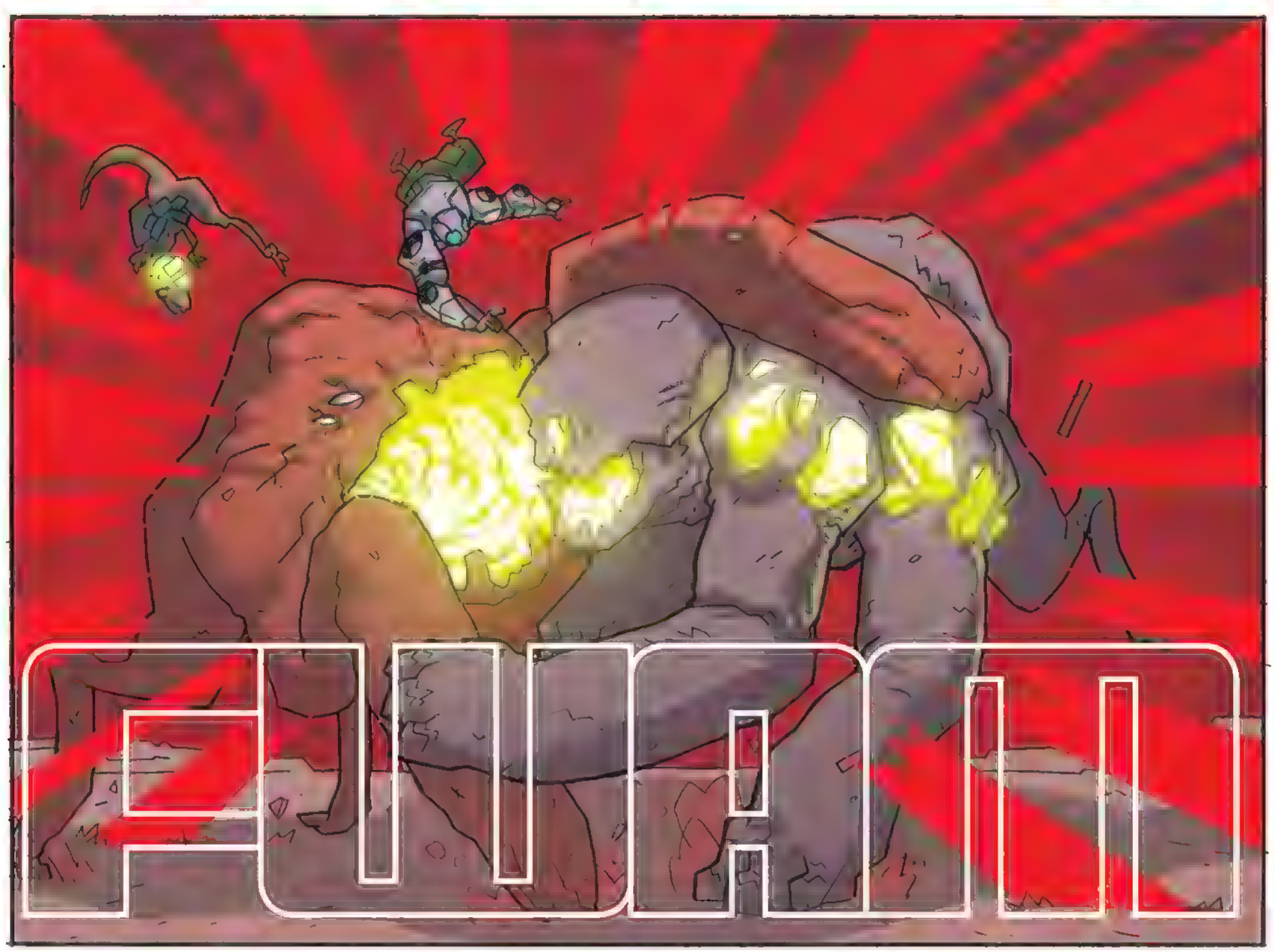
KRROOOM

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING!

WE SHOULDA DONE THAT.

RAAARGH!

HOLD FAST! PROTECT YOUR GOD-KING!



THEY'RE CUTTING THE DOOR!

THIS IS IT, PEOPLE.

AIRLOCK

JUST GIVE ME A CLEAR LANE DOWN THE MIDDLE.

AIRLOCK

FA-BOOM

DOOR.

CHAKKA CHAKKA CHAKKA CHAKKA

WRNK

GOIN' IN! COVER ME!

CHATTA

WE HAVE TO CROSS THAT?!

YOU WANNA LIVE, DON'TCHA!

ZKOW

THIS ISN'T HOW PEOPLE LIVE!

BRATTATTATTA

GEORGE! SLOW DOWN!

WE MIGHT RUN INTO--

NHHNG!

ROGER THAT, COMMAND. HEADING TO RENDEZVOUS POINT NOW.

DON'T SEE WHAT THE BIG DEAL IS.

YEAH. HE ONLY BARELY KILLED STEVENS.

YOU'VE BEEN A THORN IN MY SIDE *TOO LONG*, ATOMIC ROBO!

YEAH, I REALLY SHOULD JUST LET YOU RUN AROUND WITH NUCLEAR WEAPONS LIKE A MANIAC.

I CONCUR *TO THE MAX*. YOUR MEDDLING ENDS NOW! THIS IS OUR *FINAL CONFLICT!*

CAN I HAVE THAT IN WRITING?

AH!

FROM HOLLOW EARTH'S HEART, I STAB AT THEE!

ALSO IN THE HEART.

HA!

KICK

WAH!

FWAM

KLOK

OFFA ME.

FINE. IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE A BIG DUMB BABY.

I'LL JUST END ALL LIFE AS YOU KNOW IT!

MASHS TO END TIME!

SAY GOODBYE TO YOUR PRECIOUS CENOZOIC ERA, HUMANITY!

AHAHAHA!

TO BE CONCLUDED.

The Savage Sword of Dr. Dinosaur
Chapter 5
Crystals Are Integral

HOLLOW EARTH

THE TIME BOMB IS ACTIVE!

AND YOU'RE RUNNING OUT OF IT!

TIME, I MEAN. BECAUSE *KABOOM.*

*IT WON'T **DESTROY** TIME!* IT'S JUST A BUNCH OF NUKES YOU STOLE WITH *JUNK* TACKED ON!

IT'LL KILL YOU TOO!

WHAT *YOU* DON'T KNOW ABOUT HYPER-CHRONOLASTIC PHYSICS WOULD EXCEED THE TOLMAN-OPPENHEIMER-VOLKOFF LIMIT!

WHICH THEY TOTALLY *RIPPED* OFF FROM THE SECOND SMARTEST MEGALODON I EVER MET.

IN MERE *MOMENTS* THE LAVA POWERED TACHYON CRYSTAL MATRIX AT THE HEART OF MY *TIME BOMB* WILL IGNITE!

GET OFF ME!

AND MANKIND WON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO IT!

BECAUSE MANKIND WILL HAVE *WON'T HAVE* HAPPENED, SO THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT *DID* HAD HAPPENED *INSTEAD* OF THEM!

?

LOOK, IT IS NOT *MY* FAULT THE *MEAGER* TENSES OF *YOUR* PATHETIC GRAMMAR ARE NO MATCH FOR THE *SIMPLEST* COMPLEXITIES OF TIME TRAVEL!

MEANWHILE...

WE'RE PUSHING THEM BACK!

SHNNG

HO!

YA-HAAAAA!

CONCENTRATE, LADS! WE CAN PUSH DR. DINOSAUR'S INFLUENCE OUT OF THEIR MINDS *COMPLETELY* USING PSYCHIC RESONANCE WITH OUR CRYSTAL ARMOR!

BERNARD'S TAKEN TO THIS PLACE IN A REALLY *WEIRD* WAY.

YEAH HE HAS. I MEAN, *"LADS?"*

YEAH, I NOTICED IT TOO. Y'KNOW? I THINK I'M MARRIED TO THE CHIEF'S DAUGHTER!

HOW CAN YOU TELL IT'S THE *CHIEF'S* DAUGHTER?

HOW CAN YOU TELL IT'S A *DAUGHTER?*

THEY'RE GETTING WEAKER...

YOU'RE LOSING CONTROL, DOC!

IT'S YOUR FACE THAT'S LOSING CONTROL!

THAT DOES IT!

THOOM

BEHOLD! THE TACHYON CHAIN REACTIONS ALREADY ACHIEVED CRITICAL MASS MINUTES FROM NOW!

KRAKT

IF YOU'RE GOING TO SAY INCREDIBLY STUPID THINGS, AT LEAST MAKE SENSE WHEN YOU'RE DOING IT!

TACHYONS AREN'T EVEN THEORETICALLY POSSIBLE! IT'S TECHNOBABBLE! YOU'LL KILL US ALL!

BUT IT WILL KILL YOU THE MOST!

TESLADYNE ISLAND

THE COMPOUND'S A REPURPOSED TITAN MISSILE BASE. THESE THINGS WERE BUILT TO WITHSTAND NUCLEAR ATTACKS.

ITS PRIMARY DEFENSE AGAINST *INFANTRY*, HOWEVER, WAS BEING BUILT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE.

WE MET POCKETS OF RESISTANCE, BUT THEY WERE SCATTERED AND UNCOORDINATED.

ONE OF THEM COMPROMISED OUR TACTICAL GRID. WE'D ALREADY CUT THEIR COMS, SO THIS WAS MORE OF A *GESTURE* REALLY.

EVEN SO. SWEEP THE NETWORK, PLUG THAT HOLE.

SIR.

ASSUMING OUR DOSSIERS ARE UP TO DATE, THEN *NINETY-SEVEN* PERCENT OF THEIR STAFF IS IN OUR CUSTODY. STILL NO SIGN OF ROBO.

JUST AS WELL. HE'D HAVE FOUGHT US TO THE DEATH. HE'D BE NO GOOD TO US IF WE HAD TO TAKE EXTREME MEASURES TO STOP HIM.

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SETTLE FOR *JENKINS*.

YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY FROM US THIS TIME.

DOUBLE HIS SECURITY.

SIR.

EEP.

SSH.

TEK TEKKA TEK TEK TEK

BLOOP

TEKEDA TEK TEK TEK

URPLE

9:43PM

Ananth (Mobile)

Gotta rescue him!

9:42 PM

How???

I have plan.

9:43 PM

Hate yr plans!!!! >:(

Add text

THIS *ISN'T* YOU!

IT'S *DR. DINOSAUR!*

AH!

D'OOF!

YOU CAN RESIST HIS CONTROL. YOU CAN *REJOIN* YOUR PEOPLE!

I OFFER NOT A SWORD.

BUT A HAND.

THEY STOPPED!

I HOPE THEY *LET GO* NEXT.

AND *SOON.*

WHAT TRICKERY IS THIS?!

KTANG

WHATEVER YOU DID TO ENSLAVE THESE PEOPLE, IT'S OVER.

NO MATTER!

THIS TIMEQUAKE IS THE HERALD OF YOUR DEFEAT FROM THE FUTURE!

KRK-KRAK

KRKT

THAT'S NOT HOW TIME OR QUAKES WORK!

FOOL! I HAVE ALREADY EXPLAINED IT IN FULL!

TACHYONS FROM THE BOMB'S DETONATION IN THE FUTURE PROVIDE THE FUEL FOR ITS ACTIVATION IN THE PRESENT!

THE TIME BOMB WOULD NEVER ENERGIZE IF YOU WERE GOING TO STOP ME!

BUT IT DID! SEALING YOUR DOOM FROM BEYOND THE FOURTH DIMENSION!

I RAN THE NUMBERS. THIS IS THE ***EASIEST*** WAY.

EASIEST, MAYBE. IMPOSSIBLE, ***DEFINITELY!***

IT WORKS IN MOVIES.

BECAUSE ***IT'S MOVIES!***

LOOK, I WON'T EVEN QUESTION HOW WE'RE SUPPOSED TO FIND ONE OF THESE GUYS AND SUBDUE HIM WITHOUT THE OTHERS KNOWING.

HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO PASS AS SOLDIERS?!

WE'D BE WEARING THEIR ARMOR. YOU'VE ALREADY GOT A ***HELMET!***

GEORGE, THEY'RE ***TWICE OUR SIZE.***

THE ONLY MILITARY JARGON WE KNOW IS ***TANGO,*** AND WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT IT'S FOR!

SIX TANGO CHARLIE. THAT'S A THING.

OKAY, YEAH, THAT'S GOOD. WHAT'S IT MEAN?

WELL. *I* DON'T KNOW. BUT *THEY* DO!

SO THEY'D KNOW WHEN WE USE IT WRONG.

OH.

WE COULD, I DUNNO, *HACK* 'EM.

HACK *WHAT,* EXACTLY?

I DUNNO. Y'KNOW? THEIR *SIGNALS.* THEY MUST HAVE 'EM.

SURE, BUT WHI--*THE MECH SOLDIERS!*

YOU DON'T STRAP WEAPONIZED ARMOR ON A BUNCH OF *GOONS* WITHOUT SOME KIND OF OVERRIDE SIGNAL.

WE'D NEED ACCESS TO OUR *SIGINT* MAINFRAME THOUGH. AND WITH THE INTRANET DOWN, I DON'T...

YOU LET *ME* WORRY ABOUT THAT.

BUMP

CRUMBLE

GUYS, I DON'T KNOW HOW ELSE TO SAY THIS, BUT-- WHATEVER HAPPENS, I'M *STAYING.*

CRACK!

WHAT?!

YOU'RE NOT *SERIOUS.*

I HAVE RESPECT AND MAYBE A WIFE. I WAS NEVER GOING TO FIND THOSE THINGS IN THE SURFACE WORLD.

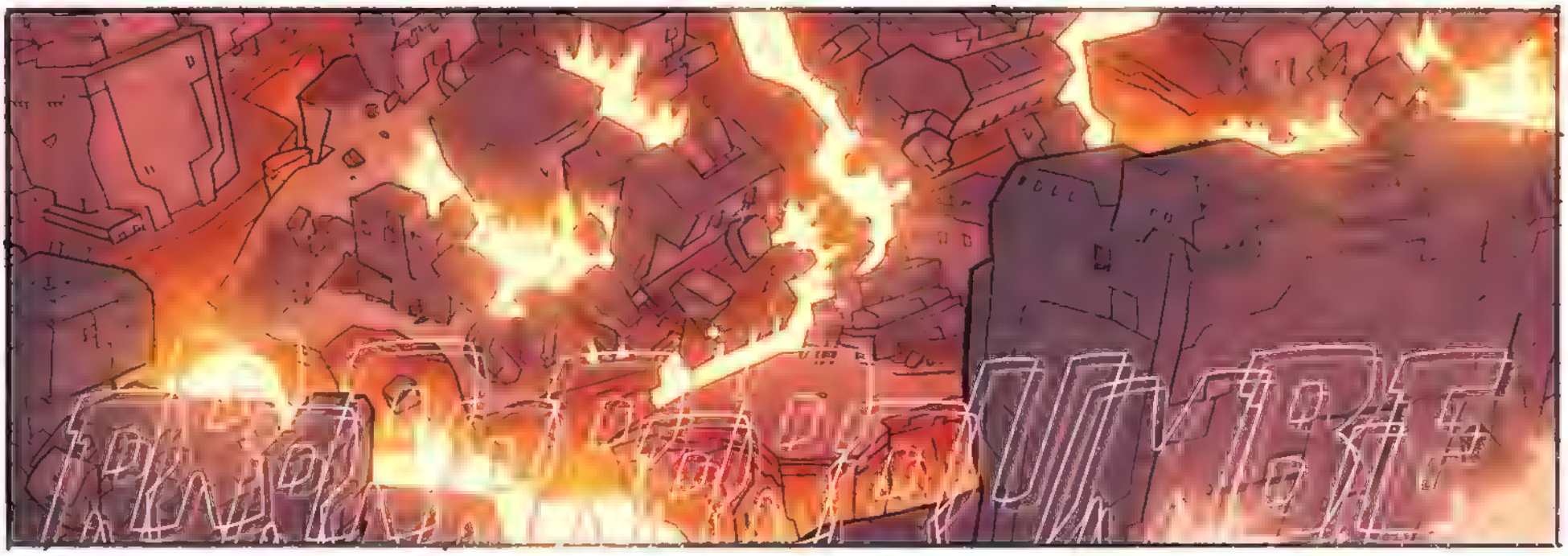
THERE'S JUST *SOMETHING* ABOUT BEING DOWN HERE.

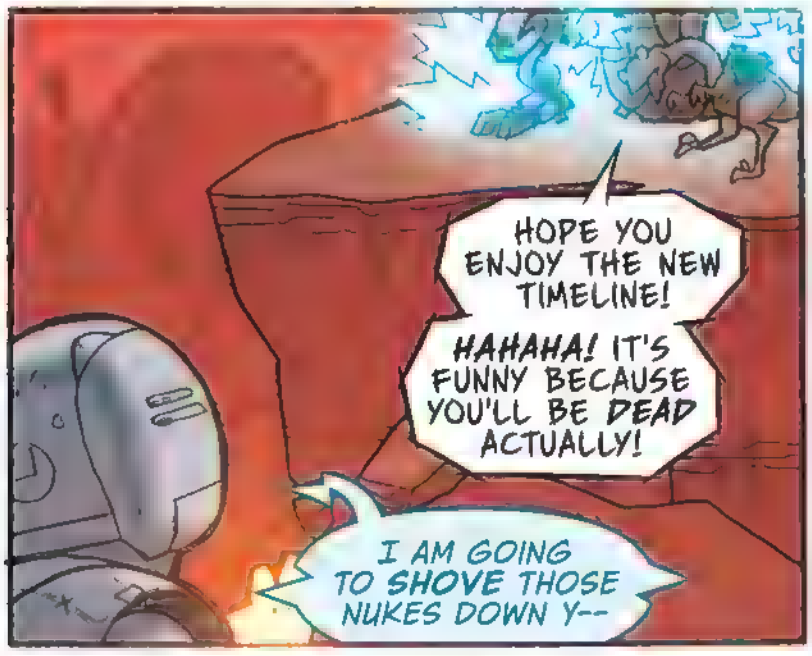
I'M *ALIVE* FOR THE FIRST TIME. I CAN HELP THESE PEOPLE. I CAN *BE* SOMEBODY!

BERNARD, YOU'RE *NOT* STAYING.

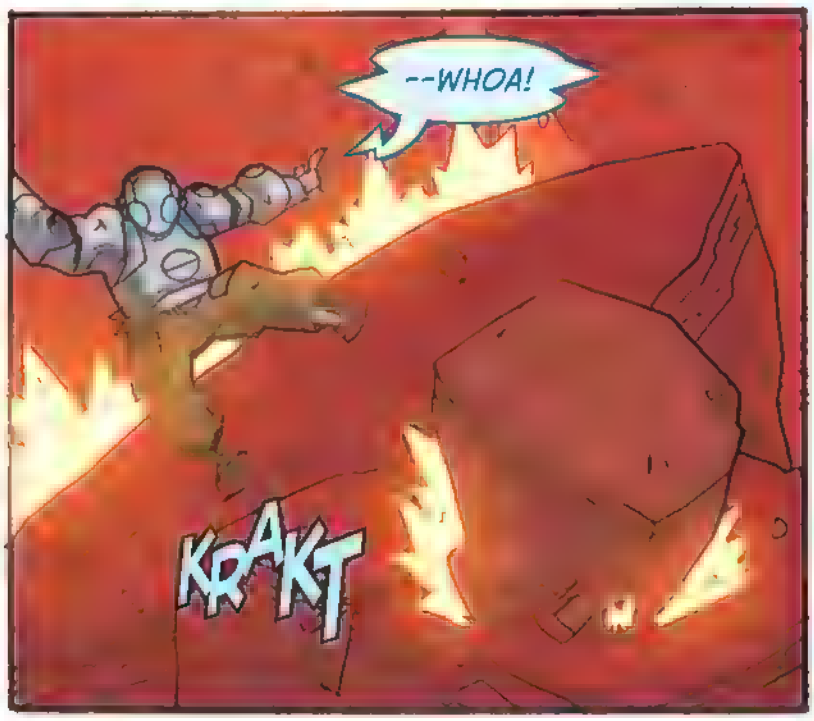
YOU *CAN'T* TALK ME OUT OF IT. *NOTHING* YOU CAN SAY WILL CHANGE MY MIND!

NO PLANTS, *NO* ANIMALS, *NO WATER.* WE'RE ALREADY DEHYDRATED HALF TO DEATH. YOU WILL DROP *DEAD* IN LIKE A DAY IF ONE OF THESE FALLING ROCKS DOESN'T CRUSH YOU *FIRST.*

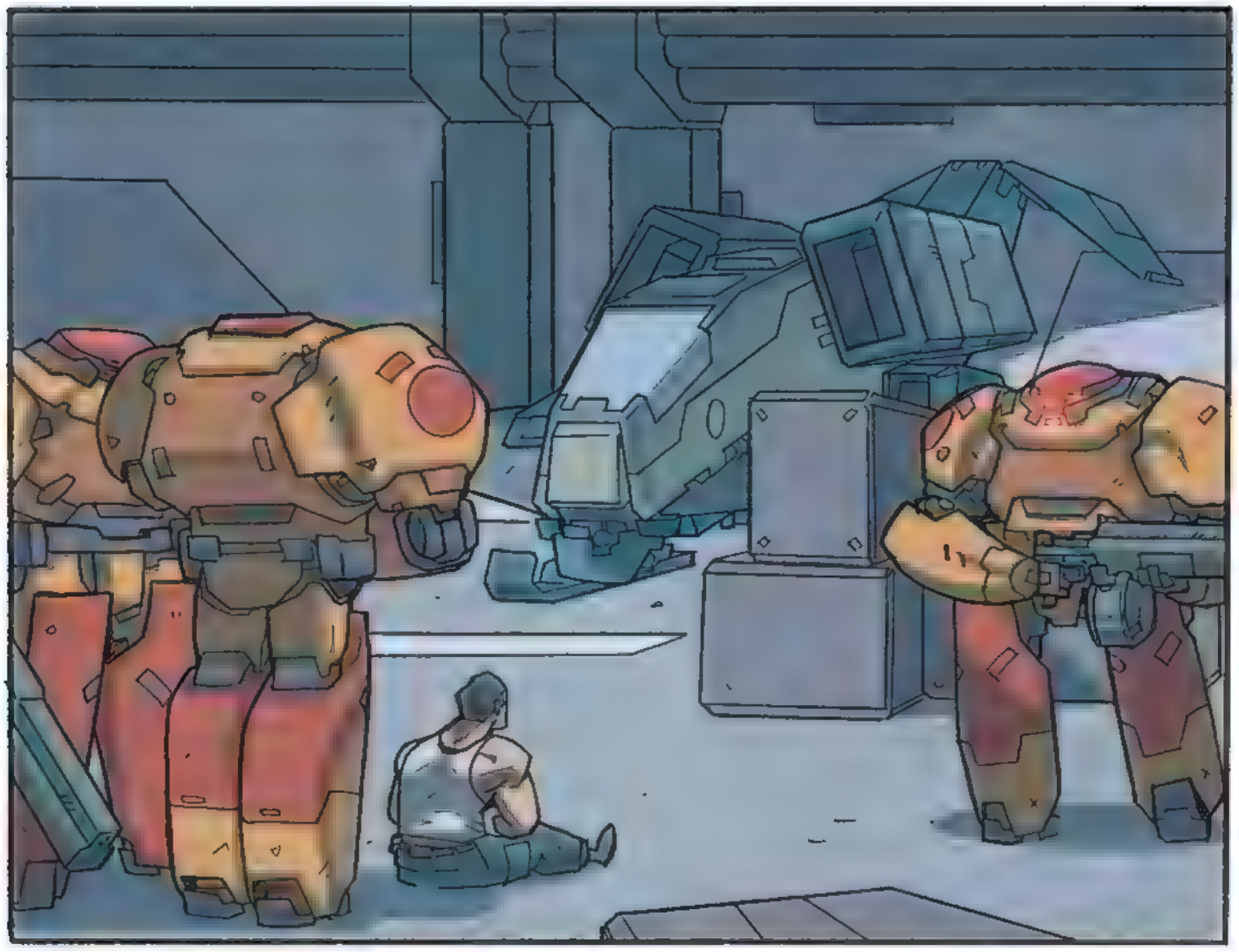

UNDO

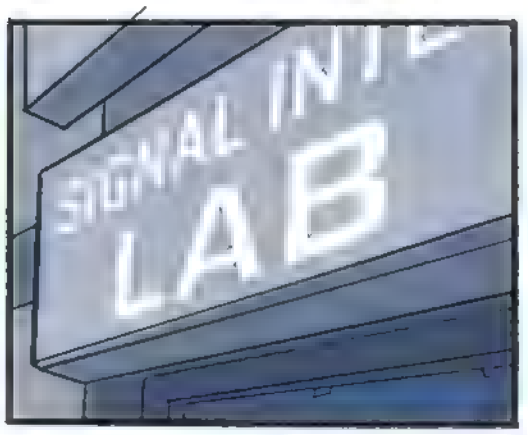

HOPE YOU ENJOY THE NEW TIMELINE!
HAHAHA! IT'S FUNNY BECAUSE YOU'LL BE DEAD ACTUALLY!
I AM GOING TO SHOVE THOSE NUKES DOWN Y--

BOOM


--WHOA!
KRAKT

WE'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD. AREN'T WE?
LOOKS IT, YEAH.
WELL. THINK ROBO GOT TO THE NUKES?

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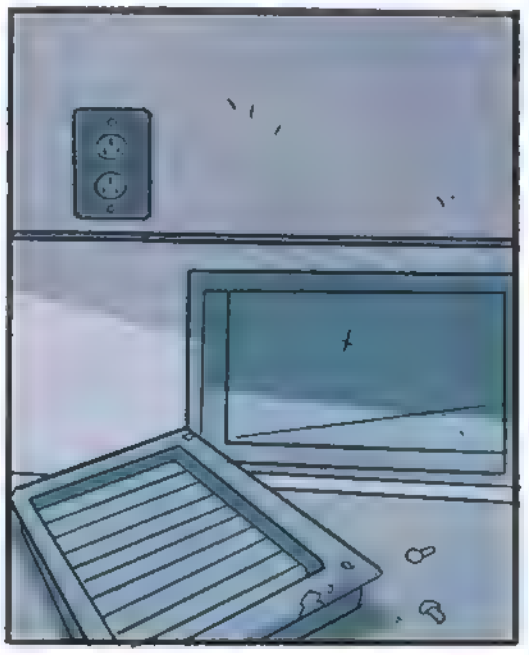
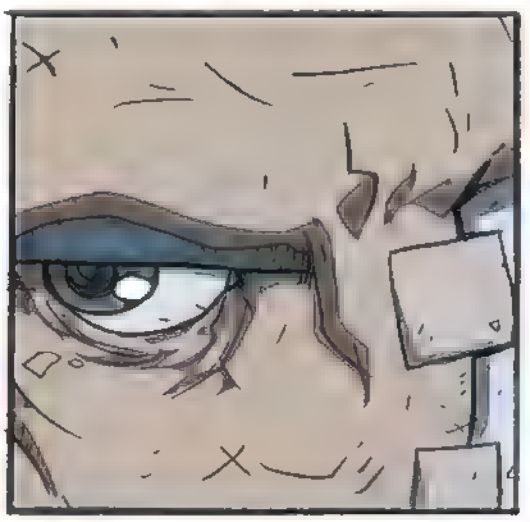


WE'RE UP! MINIMAL POWER THOUGH.

I GOT THROUGH THEIR TAC-NET IN A COUPLE MINUTES. THEY PATCHED THE HOLE I FOUND EARLIER, BUT I BET THEY DIDN'T BOTHER APPLYING IT TO THE MECH SQUAD!

HERE'S HOPING. I WON'T BE ABLE TO JUGGLE THE VOLTAGE FOREVER.

WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
HEY! HEY! CAN'T MOVE!



YOU'RE CAUSING A CAVE-IN!

YES, A CAVE-IN OF THE UNIVERSE!

THE WHOLE MOUNTAIN IS FALLING APART!

KRONCH

HMMMM

KROOOOM

THE HELL IS THAT?!

IF I HAD ANY IDEA...

ARE THOSE *PTEROSAURS?*

ROBO! HE'S ON THE ***BACK OF THAT THING!***

GET CLOSER!

CLOSER?!

IS THIS A ***RESCUE MISSION,*** OR ARE WE JUST GONNA WATCH HIM ***DIE?***

AHAHAHA!

LOOK AT ALL THAT *INEVITABLE* TWENTY-THREE DIMENSIONAL DOOM!

NOPE.

NOPE, NOPE, NOPE.

I'M **NOT** DYING ON THE BACK OF A GIANT LAVA WORM.

MAGMA!

THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW, BERNIE!

ROBO! THIS IS DR. SANDOVAL. DO YOU READ?

YES. DOCTOR, I NEED YOU TO GET CLOSER. I HAVE A TERRIBLE IDEA.

THUS SPAKE DR. DINOSAUR, KING OF TIME: ADIOS, MORONS.

IT'S BEEN REAL. BUT IT WON'T BE FOR LONG!

WE CAN'T HOLD THIS POSITION FOR LONG.

WON'T HAVE TO. I'M TAKING THE SHOT.

FSHH

CRASH

WHAT ABOUT THE BOMBS?!

FIRST, I NEED YOU GUYS TO GO LIMP.

WAIT, WHEN YOU SAY THAT, YOU--

WAAAUGH!

RRMMBBLL

TONK

NOW GET AS FAR FROM THIS THING AS YOU CAN!

WRANG

I GOT THE NUKES!

WHUMM

ZKROOOOM

ROBO!

ROBO!

I HAVE MORE MEN.

I HAVE MORE BULLETS.

YOU'LL RUN OUT.

YOU FIRST.

WE HAVE YOUR PEOPLE.

SURRENDER OR THEY ***WILL*** BE EXECUTED.

I DON'T THINK SO.

HA!

YOU WERE ONE OF US, JENKINS. YOU KNOW WHAT WE DO. WHAT'S ANOTHER HUNDRED CIVILIAN LIVES TO MAJESTIC?

IF YOU KILL THEM, ***THEN*** WHAT WILL STOP ME FROM COMING AFTER ***YOU?***

THEN I SUPPOSE WE'LL HAVE TO KILL *YOU* HERE AND NOW.

BANG

RWANG!

DANGER

BWAFOOM

DAYLIGHT? HOW LONG WAS I OUT?

WOW.

MUST'VE FLUNG ME FOR **MILES...**

HELLO, TESLADYNE. THIS IS YOUR ROBOT-IN-CHIEF CHECKING IN. I APPEAR TO BE ALIVE.

OKAY. CIVILIAN BANDS THEN.

UM. THIS IS **ATOMIC ROBO.** ANYONE READING ME?

ANYONE? AT ALL.

IF YOU'RE RECEIVING THIS, MY CURRENT LOCATION IS...

HANG ON.

MY **GPS** IS DOWN?

NO RADIO. OR CELL. OR TV.

OR... ANYTHING?

HOW HARD DID I HIT THE GROUND?

TUNK

MAXIMUM ZOOM AND NO SATELLITES...?

WHY CAN'T I SEE ANY SATELLITES?!

INDIAN TERRITORY, 1870

A Free Comic Book Today in 2015
The Trial of Atomic Robo

NEW YORK CITY, 2000

CAN'T BELIEVE THIS THING MADE IT TO COURT.

YOU MEAN THE CASE OR HIM?

YES.

...AND IT IS THROUGH SUCH MEANS AS *LOGIC AND WORDS* THAT I SHALL DEMONSTRATE THE CRITERIA OF THE AUTOMATIC INTELLIGENCE ACT OF 1948--

--THE VERY MAMMAL LAW BY WHICH THE ESTEEMED IF *DUMB* ATOMIC ROBO IS CONSIDERED A *DISGUSTING* HUMAN CITIZEN--

--GRANTS UNTO ME EQUAL PROTECTIONS UNDER YOUR LAW! *THUSWISE*, YOU MAKE HIM PAY HUGE FOR DESTROYING MY ZILLION DOLLAR BIG TIME RESEARCH FACILITY.

MR. DOCTOR DINOSAUR! YOU'VE BEEN WARNED *ONCE* ABOUT WASTING THIS COURT'S TIME. YOU WILL *NOT* BE WARNED AGAIN.

THE TRIAL OF ATOMIC ROBO

WORDS BRIAN CLEVINGER ART SCOTT WEGENER COLORS ANTHONY CLARK LETTERS JEFF POWELL EDITS LEE BLACK

EXCELLENT NEWS. I SHALL CONTINUE.

YOU WILL CALL YOUR FIRST WITNESS!

VERY WELL!

ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, WE'RE ALREADY WINNING AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN *SAID* ANYTHING.

YOU ARE DAZZLED BY MY ARRAY OF LEGAL DOCUMENTS.

FLP FLP FLP

FLP FLP FLP

MY LAW BOX

BEHOLD: I SHALL CALL A *SURPRISE WITNESS!*

AND IT IS NOT A GENETICALLY ENGINEERED SUPER MONSTER AT ALL. WHO WOULD DO THAT? NOT ME, EVEN THOUGH IT IS SUCH A *BRILLIANT* IDEA!

OBJECTION, YOUR HONOR!

THE DEFENSE IS SUPPOSED TO BE APPRAISED OF *ALL* WITNESSES.

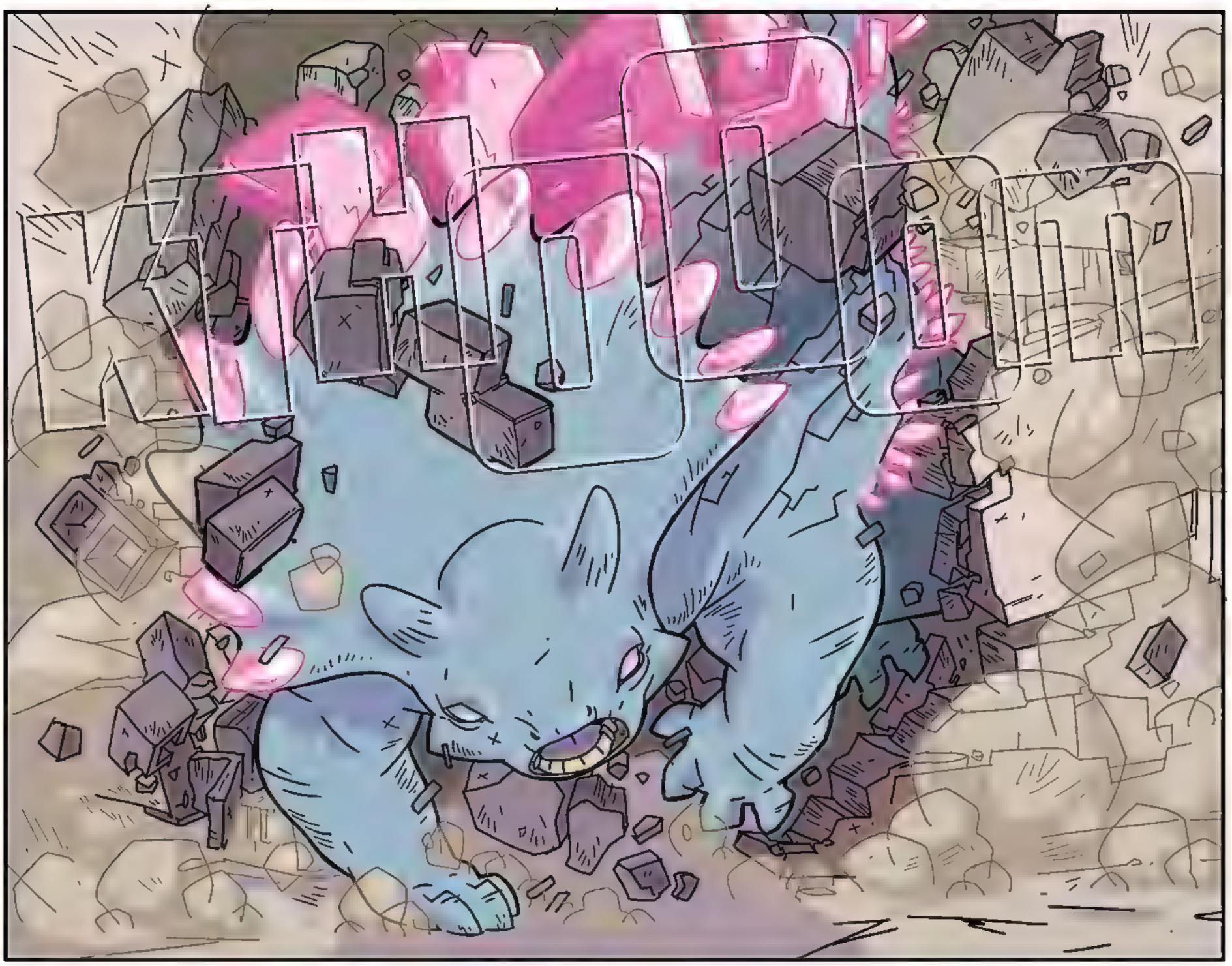
MR. DOCTOR DINOSAUR! THIS COURT WILL NOT HUMOR ANY FURTHER ANTICS.

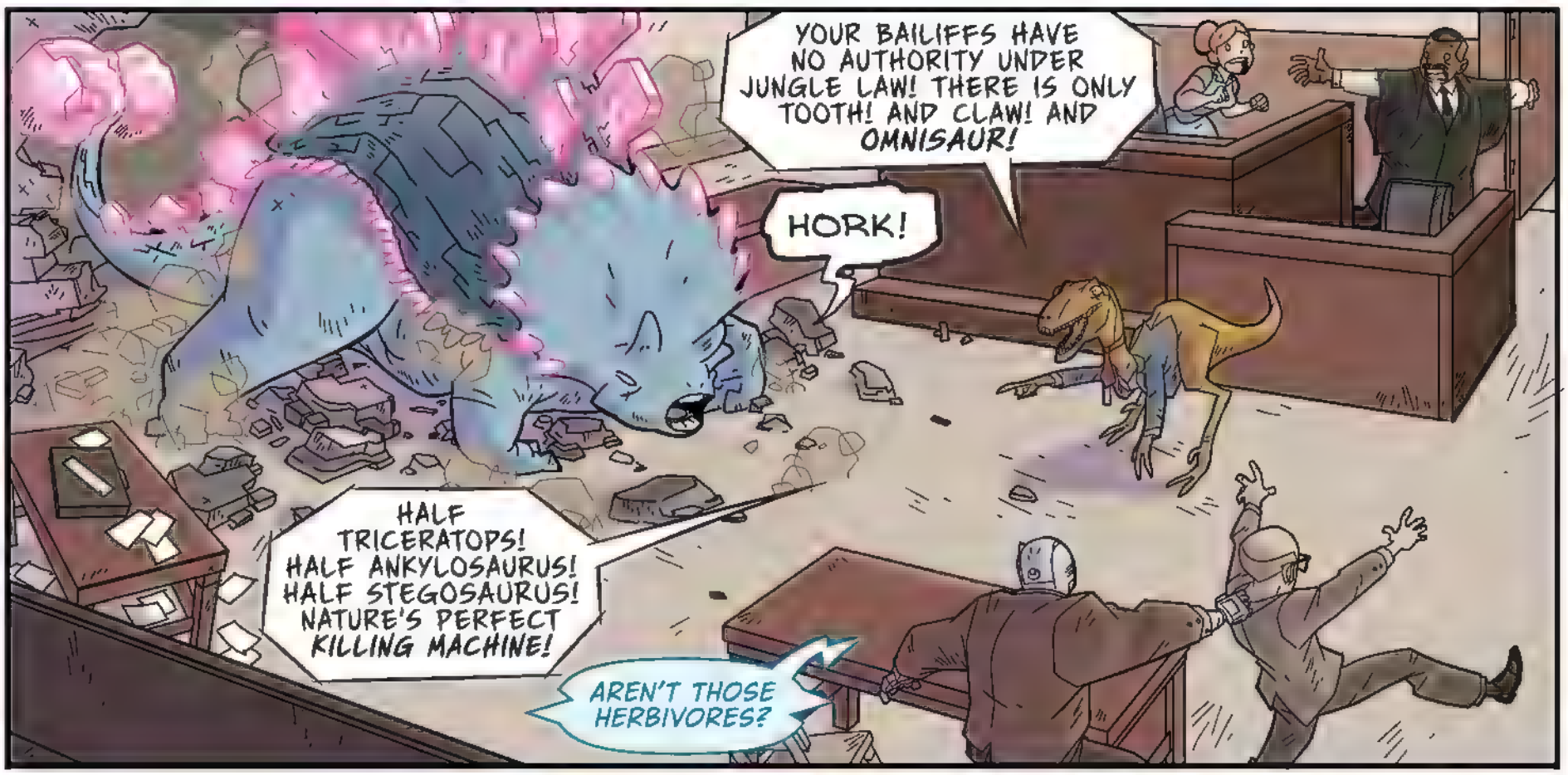
YOU WILL FOLLOW *PROPER PROCEDURE,* OR YOU WILL BE FOUND IN CONTEMPT OF THIS COURT. *DO YOU UNDERSTAND?*

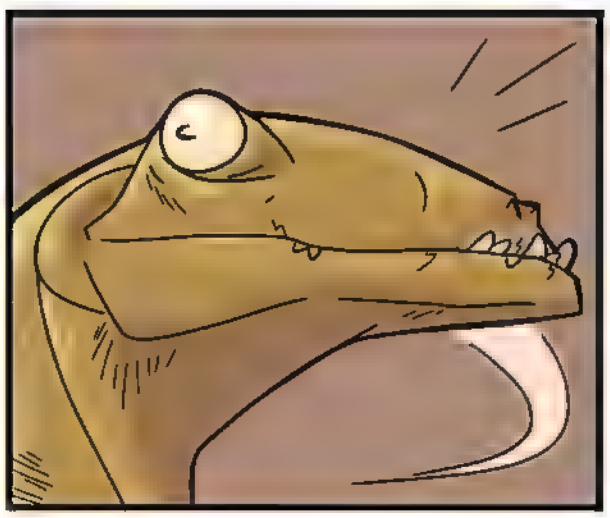
OH, YES, YOUR HONOR. I UNDERSTAND.

AND I HEREBY PLACE *THE SYSTEM* ON TRIAL--*UNDER JUNGLE LAW!*

BAILIFF! ARREST THIS CREATURE!




YOUR BAILIFFS HAVE NO AUTHORITY UNDER JUNGLE LAW! THERE IS ONLY TOOTH! AND CLAW! AND OMNISAUR!
HORK!
HALF TRICERATOPS! HALF ANKYLOSAURUS! HALF STEGOSAURUS! NATURE'S PERFECT KILLING MACHINE!
AREN'T THOSE HERBIVORES?



YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO TELL ME EVERY-THING!

OKAY. WE'RE DONE. THE AUTHORITIES ARE ON THEIR WAY AND I'M GONNA PUNCH YOU OVER AND OVER UNTIL THEY GET HERE.

HERBIVORES. WHAT WAS I THINKING?

OH, RIGHT! THE SUPER BEAMS.

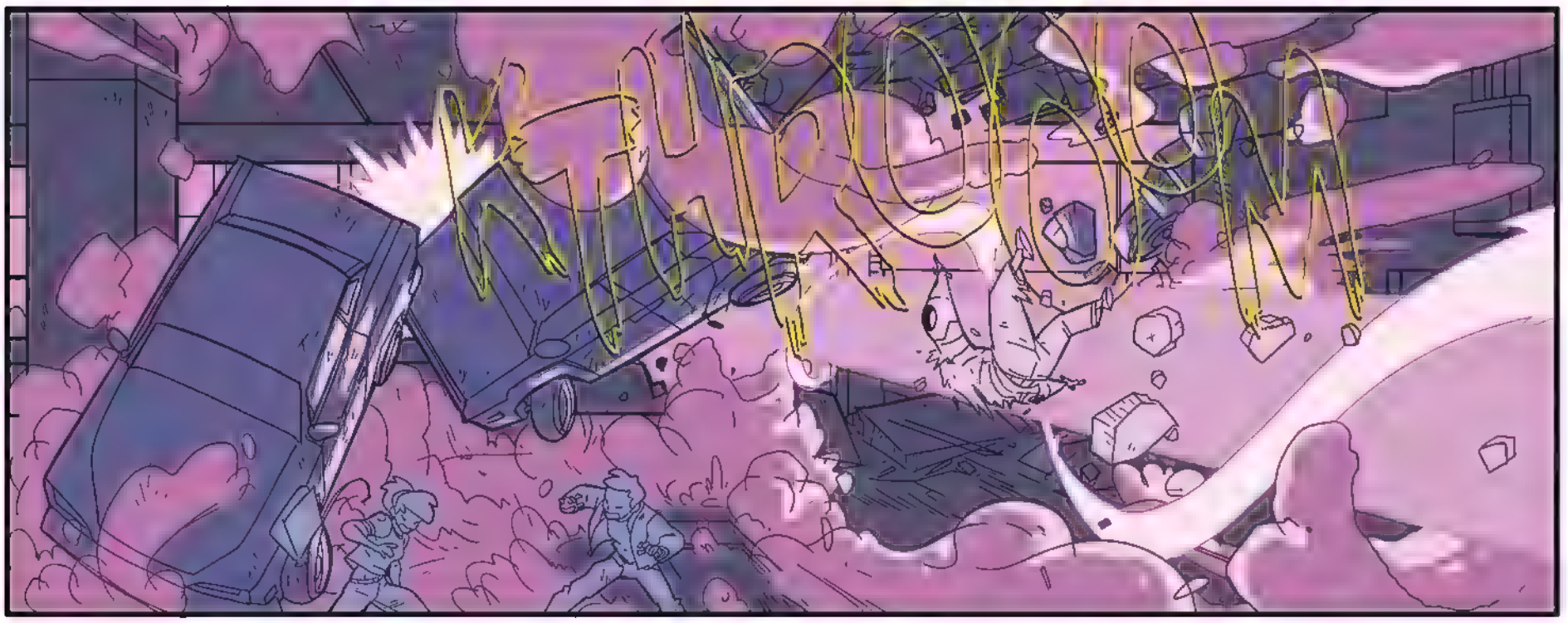
THE WHAT?

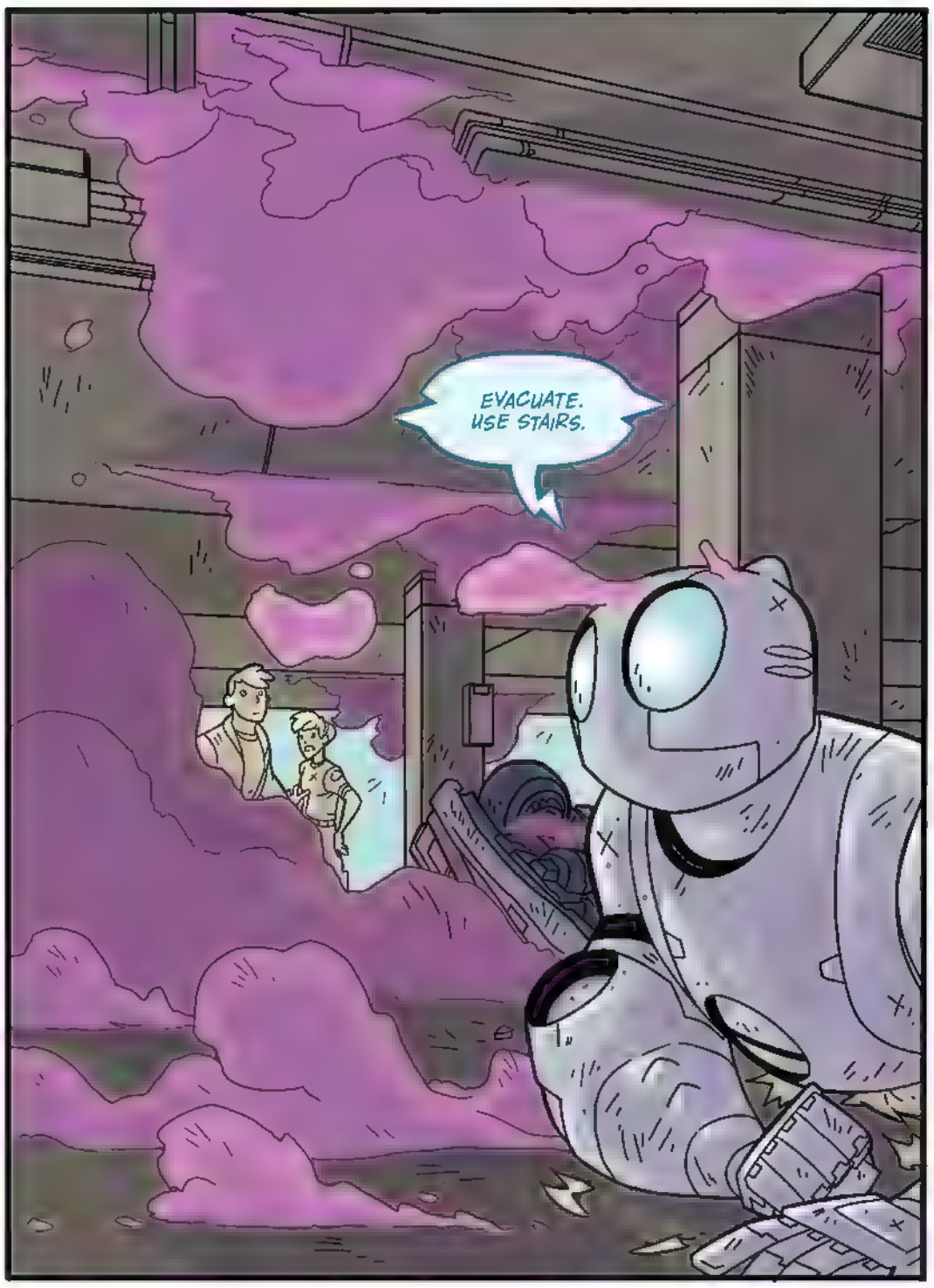
VWMM

MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE STREET...

PRETTY SURE WE'RE PARKED ON THE *NEXT* FLOOR.

COULDA SWORN.





NOW *NOTHING* STANDS IN THE WAY OF MY CONQUEST! UNLESS I SOMEHOW *LOST CONTROL* OF OMNISAUR.

THE VERY CRYSTALS THAT MAKE HIM SO POWERFUL ARE KNOWN TO CAUSE *VIOLENT INSANITY.*

BUT THAT WAS ONLY IN *ONE* TEST SUBJECT. ALSO THE *ONLY* TEST SUBJECT.

ANYWAY, IT'S BEEN *DAYS* SINCE I FELT INSANE.

THIS IS ATOMIC ROBO. YES, I'M ON THE SCENE.

KEEP YOUR FIRST RESPONDERS AT A SAFE RADIUS UNTIL I DEFUSE THE SITUATION.

WASH

FOR THE NEXT MONSTER I SHALL USE A REMOTE CONTROL.

STOP PLANNING **MORE** DOOM MONSTERS UNTIL WE STOP **THIS** ONE!

IT CANNOT BE DONE! HE'S TOO INVINCIBLE!

THAT'S WHY THERE'S A ***SELF-DESTRUCT MODULE*** IN MY BRIEFCASE.

BUT THAT'S A SECRET AND I'M **NOT** TELLING YOU ABOUT IT.

BERNARD!

EASY, BIG FELLA. THAT'S JUST UNCLE ROBO'S RINGTONE. SO HEY, WE KNOW HE'S ALIVE.

ISN'T THAT SUPER?

doot dee doot doo doo

IT'S JUST UNCLE ROBO TELLING UNCLE BERNIE THERE'S A SELF-DESTRUCT IN THE BRIEFCASE

I'LL JUST TAKE ONE TINY LITTLE STEP TOWARD IT...

SEE? HARMLESS LITTLE BABY STEP.

THAT'S A GOOD MUTANT.

MY LAWBOX

GRRR

HELP.

OKAY, BERNARD? MOVE TO THE LEFT.

SO I CAN **HELP.**

DON'T WORRY ABOUT **HOW.**

BECAUSE YOU WON'T **LIKE** HOW.

THAT'S WHY I'M TELLING YOU TO **MOVE TO THE LEFT!**

YOUR LEFT.

YES, I'M SURE.

STEP

KTOOOOM

BRIEFCASE!

KTOOOM

BRIEFCASE!

TNK TNK

MY LAW BOX

MY LAW BOX

IT'S FUNNY BECAUSE I WILL DIE!

PLOOM

OF COURSE THERE'S NO SELF-DESTRUCT MODULE.

EVERYONE KNOWS OMNISAURS EXPLODE OF NATURAL CAUSES.

YOU ALIVE?

I DON'T THINK SO.

DO I HAVE ANY CLOTHES LEFT?

NUDE TRIAL DISASTER

ATOMIC ROBO BARES ALL

SNP SHNP SNP

SCRAP BOOK

THE END